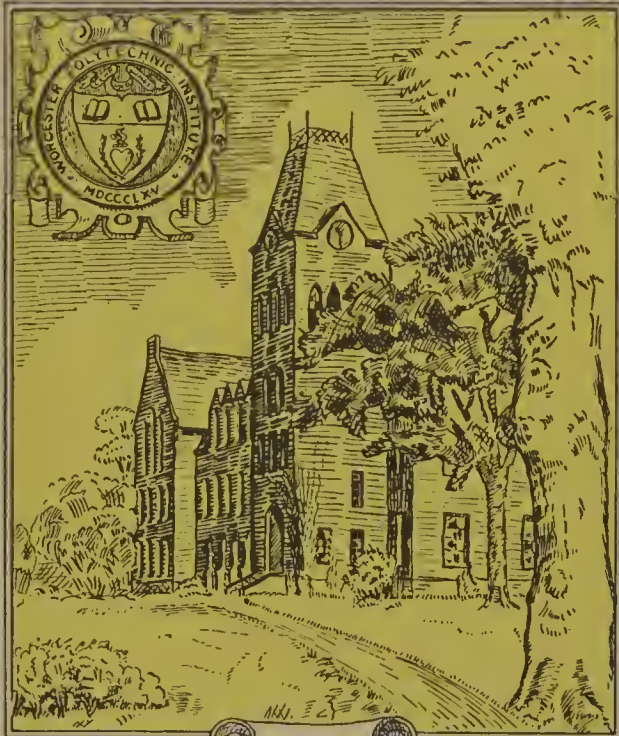


AFTERMATH



1918





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1918 FEBRUARY 1918

The AFTERMATH

of the

CLASS OF NINETEEN
EIGHTEEN

of

WORCESTER POLYTECHNIC
INSTITUTE



VOLUME TWENTY • EIGHT

A faint, large-scale illustration of a building, likely the Worcester Polytechnic Institute, is visible in the background, spanning the width of the page.

OLD

AFTERMATH

1918

Published by the

“ CLASS OF 1918 ”

Edited by the

AFTERMATH BOARD

of the

CLASS OF 1918

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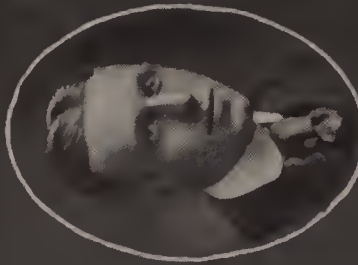
To
Those of Our Classmates
who so nobly have
suspended their educations in order to
answer the call of humanity
the Class of Nineteen Eighteen
has
the rare privilege of dedicating this
twenty - eighth volume
of
The Atfermath

The Roll of Honor

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ERNEST WILLARD WHITLOCK
GEORGE FRANCIS WILKIE, JR.
FREDERICK EUGENE WOOD

Foreword

This volume of the AFTERMATH has been prepared under the stress of rather peculiar conditions, conditions which necessarily leave their mark on the character of the book. It was deemed advisable to publish a work perhaps less a school book, more a class book, a book whose prime function will be to fix for years in the minds of each member of the Class of Nineteen Eighteen a memory of each of his classmates, and of the four years he spent at W. P. I. The board hopes sincerely that the nature of the current volume of the AFTERMATH was wisely chosen, and that this, the completed work, will meet with the approval of those for whom the task of publishing it was undertaken.



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Hedlund, '10

*Dear Worcester Tech, our Polytech,
Our praises ring to Thee,
To Alma Mater, good and true,
We pledge our loyalty.
Long have we felt Thy guiding hand,
Thy teachings broad and free;
With praises loud in every land,
We'll show our love for Thee.*

CHORUS

*Then here's to Worcester Polytech;
Come, fellows, join in our refrain,
Wave high the colors, Crimson and Gray,
For good old Polytech.*

*As years roll on and changes bring
To all things great and small,
We still will Thee with rev'rence hold,
We'll greet Thee, one and all,
In accents which no one may doubt,
In terms so strong and bold,
The world will know Thy worth to us
Increases many fold.*

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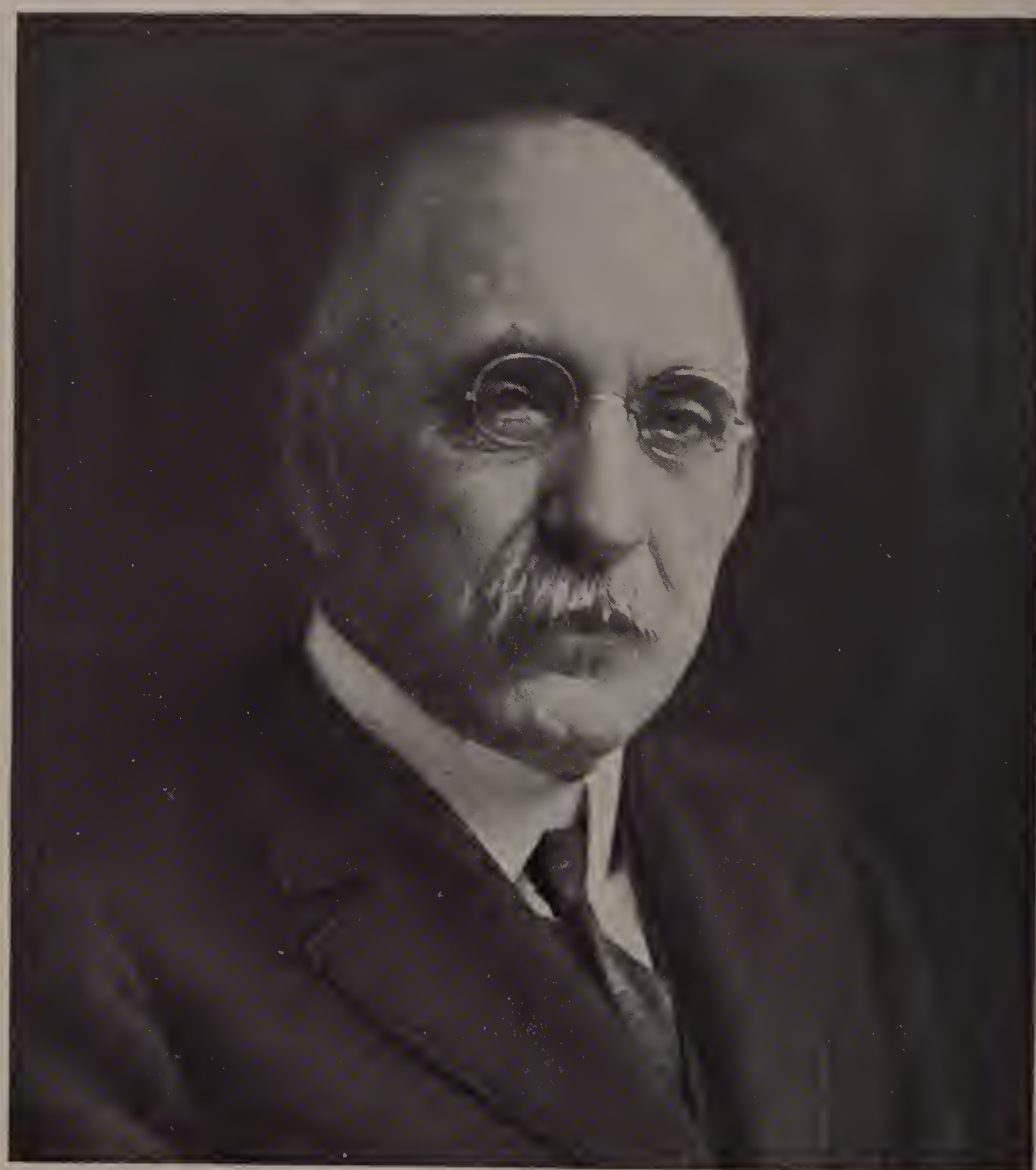
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HIS HONOR THE MAYOR, PEHR G. HOLMES



Ira Nelson Hollis

PRESIDENT OF THE INSTITUTE

U. S. Naval Academy, 1878; A. M. (Honorary), Harvard, 1899; L. H. D., Union, 1899; D. Sc., University of Pittsburgh, 1912; Professor of Engineering, Harvard, 1893-1913; President of Worcester Polytechnic Institute, 1913-

The duties of the head of an institution of learning are manifold indeed. They require him to be at once an organizer, an executive, a business man, and an educator. But it is primarily as a man that one thinks of Ira Nelson Hollis. Despite the very great demand upon his time, Dr. Hollis is never too busy to see any student personally. Having himself risen by a dogged determination to overcome obstacles, he is ever ready to help the man who shows the same fine spirit, and only one who has gone to Prexy to talk over some difficulty can fully appreciate the breadth of character of the man.

In these times of war, Dr. Hollis is especially fitted for his position. His service of fifteen years in the United States Navy, his present position on the Committee of National Defense, and his ability to talk to students as man to man, well qualify him for the weighty task that the war brings upon his shoulders. It is no small responsibility to have several hundred young men looking up to one for counsel; but Dr. Hollis gladly gives unstintingly of his time to make as clear as possible the baffling questions arising in our minds.

In many other ways has Dr. Hollis' influence been felt at Tech. Thanks chiefly to him, we were the first class to have no fear of being thrown into Institute Pond by the Sophomores. For he has done more than anyone else to bring about a better feeling between the different classes.

At the very first of our course at Tech, Dr. and Mrs. Hollis generously entertained us at their home on many Sunday afternoons. This early personal acquaintance with our Prexy and his wife revealed the direct interest they take in the students. And it is this interest that means so much to us.

A man who has done things, Dr. Hollis surely is; but above all, a friend. In the years to come we shall hear many times of his unselfish service to the world and of his attainments. It is as a friend that we shall really remember him.



GEORGE HENRY HAYNES

"Jinny"

Δ Κ Ε Φ Β Κ Σ Ξ

Professor of Economics and Political Science

A. B., Amherst, 1887; Ph. D., Johns Hopkins, 1893; Instructor in Modern Languages, W. P. I., 1887-88; Mathematics, 1888-89; Modern Languages, 1889-90; Professor of Economics and Political Science, 1893-

We remember "Jinny" as the broadest-minded man on the Hill, and as one who made interesting to the extreme a subject which many of us came to him prepared to dislike. But for "Jinny," some of us might never have developed an interest in the vital affairs of the world.

Prof. Haynes' direct influence on our educations did not cease with his courses. For who has not gone back many times to Room 19 to look at the most popular bulletin board on the Hill, and found the lack of "Jinny's" comment on the material to rob it of half its value?



WALTER LOUIS JENNINGS

"Pussyfoot"

Σ Ξ

Professor of Organic Chemistry

A. B., Harvard, 1889; A. M., 1890, and Ph. D., 1892; Assistant in Chemistry, Harvard, 1890-92; Parker Fellow at University of Berlin, 1893-94; Assistant Professor of Chemistry, W. P. I., 1894-99; Professor of Organic Chemistry, 1900-

Memories can bridge the widest space of time, and no matter how old we may live to be, we shall never forget this soft-spoken disciple of Emil Fischer. We realize only too well that he has sacrificed many an opportunity for outside work in order that he might devote his entire attention to our progress, and we are united in our gratitude. Momentarily we may have rebelled at the Kaiser's precise methods, but we hope that many future classes may receive the benefit of a system so well grounded in thoroughness as his.

ZELOTES WOOD COOMBS

"Coombsie"

A Δ Φ Φ B K

Professor of English, and Secretary of the Faculty

A. B., Amherst, 1888, and A. M., 1895; Instructor in English, Brooklyn Polytechnic Institute, 1888-89; Univ. of Virginia, 1889-90; Clerk and Assistant in Languages, W. P. I., 1891-92; Instructor in Modern Languages, 1892-95; Assistant Professor, 1895-1901; Professor of French, 1901-03; Modern Languages, 1903-13; Secretary of the Faculty, 1910-; Professor of English, 1913-

If it is true that all good things should be saved until the last, we had Prof. Coombs at the wrong end of our course, for we saw little of him during our last two years.

Prof. Coombs is a personal friend of every Tech man, for he never forgets one. His remarkable memory for faces and names, his pencil insistently tapping a chair arm during an exciting debate, his reviewing of the grammatical errors of the week, these are memories that call to mind a man with whom it is a pleasure and a privilege to have been associated.



HAROLD BABBITT SMITH

"H. B."

B Θ Π Σ Ξ

Professor of Electrical Engineering

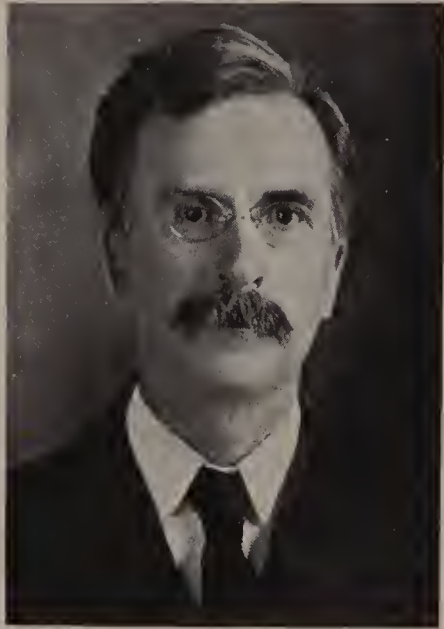
M. E., Cornell, 1891; Adjunct Professor of Electrical Engineering, Arkansas State Univ., 1892-93; Professor of Electrical Engineering, Purdue, 1893-96; W. P. I., 1896-

In Prof. Smith we find a teacher who is looked up to by every student under him as a man for whom one can hold only the greatest esteem. Under him the Department of Electrical Engineering at the Institute has grown rapidly, until now it holds a position second to none in the field of instruction in the principles of Electrical Engineering.

Prof. Smith is a teacher who takes a big interest in the progress of his students, and his encouragement, when we failed to grasp the meanings of his formulae in Design, was the saving of many of us.

"H. B." is an authority on electrical subjects, and at present is giving over half of his time to important Government work.





ALEXANDER WILMER DUFF

"A. Wilmer"

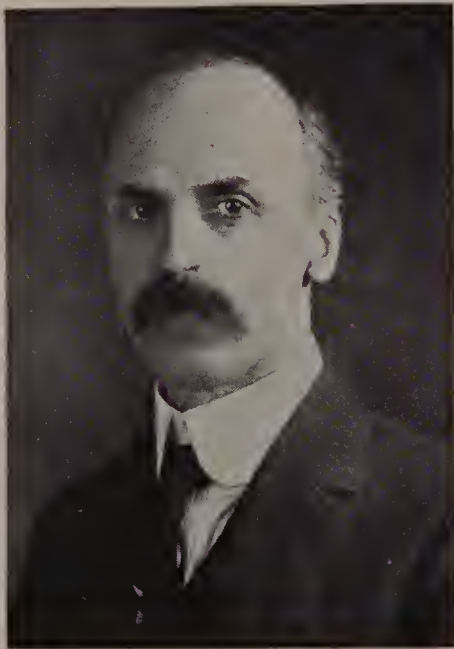
$\Phi \Sigma K \quad \Sigma \Xi$

Professor of Physics

B. A., Univ. of New Brunswick, 1884, and Univ. of London, 1887; M. A., Univ. of Edinburgh, 1888, B. Sc., 1892, and D. Sc., 1901; Professor of Physics, Univ. of Madras, 1889-90; Univ. of New Brunswick, 1890-93; Purdue, 1893-99; W. P. I., 1899-

The name of Prof. Duff is indeed well known in the world of Science, and W. P. I. is proud to have him as the head of its Physics Department. Many of us have met him in the classroom; all of us have profited by his lectures, at which his able assistant never forgot to take the attendance.

Dr. Duff has been granted a leave of absence that he might go to Washington where he is doing research work for the Government on air resistance. He declined the commission offered him, believing that he could do more efficient work as a civilian. His service is sure to be a valuable one.



ARTHUR WILLARD FRENCH

"Pa"

$\Sigma \Xi$

Professor of Civil Engineering

C. E., Dartmouth, 1892; Associate Professor of Civil Engineering, Dartmouth, 1895-98; Professor, W. P. I., 1899-

Recitation with "Pa" is simply a series of personal exploits. Every lesson is covered by a special experience all its own, each taken from "my first job," which job was certainly a wonder. "Pa" is disproof enough of his own theory that "a lazy man makes the best engineer," for many are the hours of hard work spent in his office over difficult problems. Still, every possible afternoon, he and "Joe" leave for the back-woods of Sterling where they are experimenting in co-operative farming; and

here "Pa" can smoke that old corncob in peace.

Much though we may curse at his problems, "Pa's" teaching suits us all, and 10% of his personal experiences properly applied will insure our success as engineers.

WILLIAM WARREN BIRD

"Piggy"

ΣΞ

Professor of Mechanical Engineering, and Director of the Washburn Shops

B.S., W.P.I., 1887; Instructor in Mechanical Engineering, W.P.I., 1887-91; Assistant Professor of Steam Engineering, 1894-96; Professor of Mechanical Engineering and Director of the Washburn Shops, 1903-

In the M.E. Department "Piggy" has charge of things; even the responsibility of conserving electric energy seems to rest wholly on his shoulders so far as the M.E. building is concerned.

Only the Seniors meet Prof. Bird in the class room, where he teaches Dynamics and Shop Management. In the former course he made us see, by means of many carefully thought out illustrations, in which the anatomy and dimensions of dogs figured prominently, just how pulleys and weights, belts, dynamometers, and trains ought to go.

In the Shop Management course we learned about the most complicated system of keeping shop records known, and the farther we went into it, the more we wondered how the Washburn Shops ever get along without an office force six times as large as their present one.



PERCY ROBERT CARPENTER

"Percy"

ΣΑΕ

Professor of Physical Education

A.B., Harvard, 1907; Hitchcock Fellow, Amherst, 1906-09; Assistant Dean, 1908-10; Instructor in Physical Education, 1909-10; Assistant Professor, 1910-11; Associate Professor, 1911-16; Professor of Physical Education, W.P.I., 1916-

It was only last year that Prof. Carpenter came to Tech, but a year was sufficient for him to establish an excellent course in Physical Training, and to prove that the aforesaid course was worthy to be attended with commendable regularity by those required to take it.

The recent closing of the gymnasium to save coal made it possible for Prof. Carpenter to obtain a leave of absence and to enter a field of work in which men of his calibre are greatly needed. He has gone to France to train men physically under the supervision of the Y. M. C. A., and, owing to his knowledge of French, will work among French-speaking men.





ALTON LINCOLN SMITH

"Dingtoe"

ΣΞ

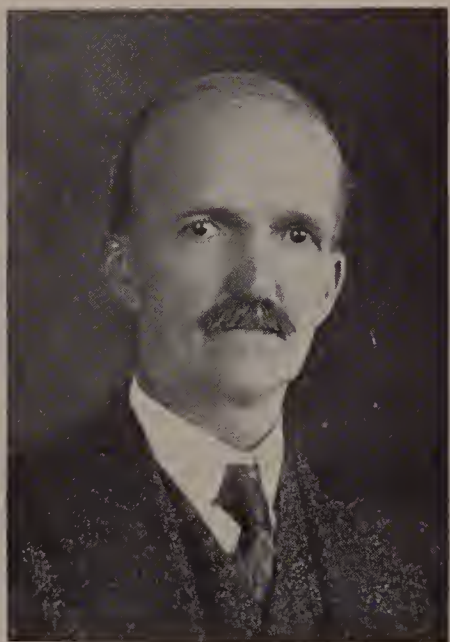
Professor of Drawing and Machine Design

B. S., W. P. I., 1890, and M. S., 1899; Assistant in Mechanical Engineering Laboratory, W. P. I., 1890-91; Instructor in Mechanical Drawing, 1891-1900; Assistant Professor of Drawing and Machine Design, 1900-06; Professor, 1906-

"Dingtoe" presides over the gatherings in the machine design room on the top floor of the M. E. building. He first taught us Kinematics, and did a thorough job, though at times we did wish he wouldn't stand right in front of the figures on the board, which he was explaining. When he noticed we were tiring of Kinematics, "A. L." would lecture for a time on philosophy or social ethics. These lectures were very welcome to the students, especially as

they contained a good bit of humor.

As seniors, we studied machine and crane design under Prof. Smith. We cannot forget our despair when he found a serious fault with the idea we were sure would bring us a fortune. But if the fault was there, "Dingtoe" would be sure to find it.



JOSEPH OLIVER PHELON

"Joe"

A T Ω T B II ΣΞ

Professor of Electrical Engineering

B. S., W. P. I., 1887, and B. S. (Electrical Engineering), 1890; M. M. E., Cornell, 1901; Instructor in Physics, W. P. I., 1887-96; Electrical Engineering, 1896-1900; Fellow, Cornell Univ., 1900-01; Assistant Professor of Electrical Engineering, W. P. I., 1901-07; Professor, 1907-

To "Joe" fell the task of starting us off on the road of Electrical Engineering. A Tech man himself, "Joe" realized just what we were up against when he turned us loose with those yellow papers, and lucky it is, for some of us, that he did. Seldom is this professor seen without a pleasant smile lighting up his face—indeed sometimes the smile seems to be intended as the explanation of the point "Joe" is trying to make.

During the time that Prof. Smith is connected with Government work, Prof. Phelon is acting as head of the Department.

CHARLES METCALF ALLEN

"Charlie"

Σ A E T B Π Σ Ξ

Professor of Hydraulic Engineering

B. S., W. P. I., 1894, and M. S., 1899; Instructor in Mechanical Engineering, 1894-1902; Assistant Professor of Experimental Engineering, 1902-06; Professor, 1906-09; Professor of Hydraulic Engineering, 1909-

Professor Allen we remember as the man who was perfectly willing that we should study Hydraulics in our own way so long as we "got the fundamentals." Most of us were the greater part of the year getting those fundamentals. We, however, mastered them before the end of the year, as "Charlie" probably knew we would.

One must see "Charlie" in action at Chaffins before he really knows the man. Here is one professor who will roll up his sleeves and get right into the fray when trouble occurs instead of just telling what ought to be done.

We shall remember our work with Prof. Allen as one of those delightful little respites along a rough and rocky road.



ARTHUR WOOLSEY EWELL

"Punk"

Φ B K Σ Ξ

Professor of Physics

A. B., Yale, 1897, and Ph. D., 1899; Assistant in Physics, Yale, 1897-99; Instructor, W. P. I., 1900-04; Assistant Professor, 1904-10; Professor, 1910-

"Punk" has answered the country's call, and is now in France, with a Captain's commission, working on air resistance problems in connection with bomb dropping. We can well appreciate the Government's need for a man of his ability, since he is a master in his chosen field. Moreover, we shall always regard him as a true exponent of the qualities which go to make up a gentleman, and express the hope that future classes may not miss the privilege of knowing him. A conscientious teacher, and a born worker, he will receive a hearty welcome when he returns to his own country.





ALBERT SUTTON RICHEY

Φ Δ Θ T B Π Σ Ξ

Professor of Electric Railway Engineering

B. M. E., Purdue, 1894, and E. E., 1908; Assistant Professor of Electric Railway Engineering, W. P. I., 1905-07; Professor, 1907-

It was not until our Senior year that we met Prof. Richey in the class room. Indeed we seldom see him now in any capacity other than that of teacher, for his extensive work as a consulting engineer for street railway companies takes him out of town a great deal. Every week, however, he finds time to conduct his courses, and lucky we are to come in contact with a man so high up in the field of electric railways. Our one regret is that his lectures are invariably scheduled for eight in the morning; but it is undoubtedly for our own good

to rise with the chickens, and Prof. Richey always allows the late-comers a few minutes of grace.



HOWARD CHAPIN IVES

"Reddy"

Σ Ξ

Professor of Railroad Engineering

Ph. B., Yale, 1898, and C. E., 1900; Instructor in Civil Engineering, W. P. I., 1900-03; Assistant Professor, University of Pennsylvania, 1903-06; Assistant Professor of Railroad Engineering, W. P. I., 1906-12; Professor, 1912-

Somewhere "Reddy" conceived the idea that he must leave some memorial to perpetuate his memory among future railroad gangs; so, believing that he had a gift for learned discourse, he modestly hid behind another's brains, and his version of a time-honored railroad authority resulted. Many are the happy hours we have spent in attentive slumber, while he told how "I finally convinced Mr. Searles that my point was correct."

Out at camp we were daily awakened by his "Breakfast on time or a little ahead," and lulled to sleep by the recital of Chow's latest detective exploit. Still, there are many little points that are clearer for the explanations given us by this most curious teacher.

CARLETON ALLEN READ

"B. A."

Θ X Σ Ξ

Professor of Steam Engineering

B. S., M. I. T., 1891; Instructor in Mechanical Engineering, M. I. T., 1891-99; Professor, New Hampshire State College, 1899-1908; Professor of Steam Engineering, W. P. I., 1908-

Prof. Read we remember as the man who was determined that we should study Thermodynamics and Steam Engineering as he thought best, even if his own reputation suffered thereby. A more conscientious teacher there never was; so what matter if we didn't always find ourselves able to comment favorably on his methods?

To be late to "B. A.'s" class was almost as bad as it was to be tardy in grammar school. What could be worse, too, when just ready to crawl into bed, than the thought of an indicator put away without proper cleaning? But "B. A." has a boy of his own, and he found he couldn't be too hard on us.



ARTHUR DEXTER BUTTERFIELD

"Prof."

Α Τ Ω Τ Β Π Σ Ξ

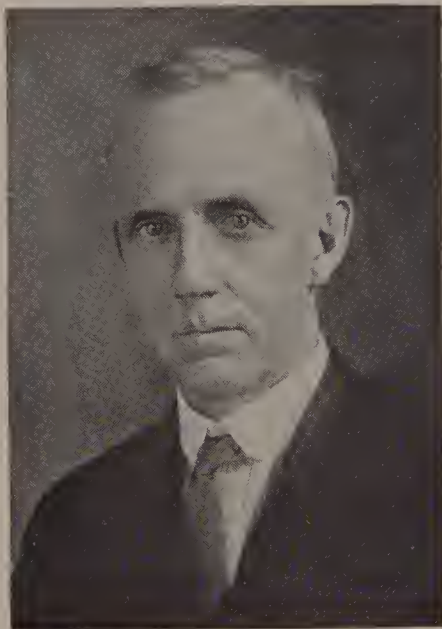
Professor of Mathematics and Geodesy

B. S., W. P. I., 1893. and M. S., 1898; A. M., Columbia, 1904; Assistant in Civil Engineering, W. P. I., 1894-98; Instructor in Mathematics, University of Vermont, 1898-1900; Assistant Professor, 1900-04; Professor of Mechanics and Mathematics, 1904-08; Assistant Professor of Mathematics, W. P. I., 1908-10; Professor, 1910-14; Professor of Mathematics and Geodesy, 1914-

Although we never liked what he taught, we still have to admit of Professor Butterfield's forceful methods, and accept his verdict that the subjects were as "necessary as a pair of pants" to our future welfare. This same forceful personality has given him a preëminent place in the hearts of students and alumni alike, and made him our best known and most beloved alumnus.

This fall Prof. was changed to Capt. and he is now in France, showing the same big spirit that he did here in helping to make this world safe for all little boys like the two sturdy sons he left behind, while his vigorous strength is helping to win the biggest battle of the world.





ROBERT CHAUNCEY SWEETSER

"Bobby"

ΣΞ

Professor of Analytical Chemistry

B. S., W. P. I., 1883; Assistant in Chemistry, 1885-88; Instructor, 1888-1909; Assistant Professor, 1909-14; Professor of Analytical Chemistry, 1914-

Our course in Quantitative Analysis under "Bobbie" was not merely confined to chemicals, but included human nature as well. The results showed that "Bobbie" analyzed 100% pure in the estimation of the entire class. Being mostly of the impertinent type, we are inclined to think that the Fates have bestowed all the available Patience upon "Bobbie," since he has never evinced by sign or word that his "goat" was procurable. A sterling quality in any man—almost a miracle in a teacher.



FREDERIC BONNET, JR.

"Doc"

ΣΞ

Professor of Chemistry

B. S., Washington University, 1899; M. S., Harvard, 1902, and Ph. D., 1903; Assistant in Chemistry, Harvard, 1899-1903; Instructor in Chemistry, State University of Iowa, 1903-04; W. P. I., 1904-09; Assistant Professor, 1909-12; Professor, 1913-

"Freddie's" forte is pigs, and though he smilingly disclaims the honor of ever having raised a porker, the fact remains that he can tell the farmers whether or not their pigs are healthy by simply listening to their grunts. And by our grunts he can tell, also to an uncanny exactness, about where we stand.

"Doc's" breezy Western manner has often proved the open sesame for a discussion of topics far removed from chemistry, and those who have heard him on such occasions have invariably gone away marveling at his versatility.

RAYMOND KURTZ MORLEY

"Doc"

Φ B K Σ Ξ

Professor of Mathematics

A. B., Tufts, 1904, and A. M., 1904; Ph. D., Clark, 1910; Instructor in Mathematics, University of Maine, 1904-07; W. P. I., 1910-11; University of Illinois, 1911-12; Assistant Professor, W. P. I., 1912-16; Professor, 1917-

We shall always remember "Doc" as one of the bright spots in our faculty. He was always able and willing to make the most difficult points clear, even if it took several boards and he had to shoot a dozen pieces of chalk into the wastebasket. Often, though, his witticisms and stories proved his points better than an hour's work. As a marker, he is a prince. He could always find 60% on any paper. It was with rejoicing that we found him the head of the Mathematics Department this year. We only wish we could leave him still further reward for his conscientious work. How about a life-size Ford to take the place of that motor wheel? We surely wish we could!



CARL DUNHAM KNIGHT

"C. D."

Σ Ξ T B II

Assistant Professor of Experimental Electrical Engineering

B. S., W. P. I., 1903, and E. E., 1908; Instructor in Electrical Engineering, 1904-08; Assistant Professor of Experimental Electrical Engineering, 1908-

"C. D." is the King of the E. E. Laboratory, but autocracy has no place in his domain. Prof. Knight is a real teacher for whom everyone has the warmest admiration, and a man with whom the student may talk over his difficulties as freely as with his own room-mate—and with much more beneficial results. Patient with the man in trouble, consoling by his ever-present smile the all but discouraged "would be" engineer, "C. D." is a man of whom we shall always retain pleasant memories.





CLARENCE ALBERT PIERCE
"Doc"

Φ N Θ Σ Ξ Φ B K

Assistant Professor of Theoretical Electrical Engineering

B. S., Wesleyan, 1902, and M. S., 1904; Ph. D., Cornell, 1908; Assistant in Physics, Wesleyan, 1902-04; Instructor in Electrical Engineering, Cornell, 1904-11; Assistant Professor, W. P. I., 1911-

When it came to the theoretical part of our study, "Doc" Pierce and his complex quantities were thrust upon us. We spent a year with "Doc" (most of the time with the windows wide open) trying to "prove that we were living beings," and another year trying to determine the power factor of some remote place which we had no desire to visit. However, a large part of our knowledge of electricity came from him, and we appreciate what he has done toward

our education. It is even possible that some of us may profit in the near future from his lectures on rifle and revolver shooting.



DANIEL FRANCIS CALHANE
"Dinny"

Σ Ξ

Assistant Professor of Industrial and Electro-Chemistry

A. B., Harvard, 1894, A. M., 1896, and Ph. D., 1904; Assistant in Chemistry, Harvard, 1899-1903; Instructor, W. P. I., 1903-12; Assistant Professor of Industrial and Electro-Chemistry, 1913-

"You chaps are old enough to stand on your own feet, and in this course I do not intend to go 'pussyfooting' around to see that you do the work"—and there you have him. "Dinny's" method of teaching was not to awe us with his knowledge, but rather to adjust himself to our viewpoint and so to overcome the difficulties which arose from time to time. "Dinny" seems to be equally at home in the fields of Chemistry, Electricity, or Physics, and his lectures include all three. We regret that we could not meet this man until our last year.

CHARLES JOSEPH ADAMS

"Pop"

Θ Δ X

Assistant Professor of English

A. B., Amherst, 1896; Instructor in Modern Languages, W. P. I., 1908-13; Assistant Professor of English, 1913-

One who loves the best in literature, and who, loving it, can reveal its beauty, at least, to others—such is Prof. Adams. We admit we were rather surprised when he told us that the dictionary was the most exciting and fascinating book in the English language, but we almost believed even that before he completed his illustrative story of the evolution of the word "neighbor."

His stories and toasts, his fatherly advice, and his dreamy revelation of the meaning of some bit of poetry, are the things that "Pop" left with us; and we are sure to treasure them above some minor rule of rhetoric.



HOWARD PARKER FAIRFIELD

"Pa"

Σ Ξ

Assistant Professor of Machine Construction

Instructor in Machine Design and Shop Work, Case, 1891-99; Machine Construction, W. P. I., 1899-1914; Assistant Professor, 1914-

The remembrance of Prof. Fairfield will never leave us. His fatherly manner, his desire to help us in every possible way, and his attempts to get into step with us when we were walking with him, have impressed themselves too deeply on our minds to be erased.

For the lazy man, "Pa" has little use. But his confidence in the ability of any other Tech man is well-nigh without limit. He was always ready and glad to bear all the trouble of arranging inspection trips for us, and our trips with him were always awaited with pleasant anticipation.





MORTON MASIUS

"Dutchy"

Σ Ξ

Assistant Professor of Physics

Ph. D., University of Leipzig, 1908; Whiting Fellow, Harvard, 1908-09; Instructor in Physics, W. P. I., 1909-15; Assistant Professor, 1915-

If there were forty-eight hours in the day, and if all the other "Profs" were called into service, we feel confident that "Dutchy" could fill in as a substitute for them all. His all-around knowledge has caused us to spend many an hour in mournful reflection concerning the billiard ball composition of our heads.

A thorough and a patient worker, "Dutchy" could teach Physics to a South Sea head-hunter if occasion demanded. It is seldom that in one man such a vast store of information as Prof. Masius possesses is combined with his rare ability to impart facts to others.



ARTHUR JULIUS KNIGHT

"Shrimp"

Δ T

Σ Ξ

Assistant Professor of Civil Engineering

B. S., W. P. I., 1907; Instructor in Civil Engineering, 1910-16; Assistant Professor, 1916-

"Prof" graduated from "Pa's" courses back in 1907, but three years later came back to help us over those same difficulties. At first he taught only what was too difficult for the rest of the department, but now has become chief janitor of our buildings, and his office has become the scene of frequent labor disputes with sub-janitors and electricians. As he pockets the cash of the Athletic Association and has temporarily taken over the finances of the Alumni Association, "Shrimp" may become a rich man some day.

With a new cigar and a pile of work, "Shrimp" is happy, and we leave our best wishes to this individual so essential to our Alma Mater's welfare.

FRANCIS JOSEPH ADAMS

"Rip"

T B Π Σ Ξ

Assistant Professor of Electrical Engineering

B.S., W. P. I., 1904; Graduate Assistant in Electrical Engineering, W. P. I., 1904-06; Instructor, 1903-16; Assistant Professor, 1917-

Prof. Adams we first met in Junior laboratory, where we found him to be an able teacher and a gentleman. It remained for our last year's work under him to show us what a broadly educated man he is. "Rip" seldom uses notes in his lectures. It seems to be no trouble at all for him to carry in his head sufficient facts and figures to make up a coherent lecture of an hour's duration.

"Rip's" capacity for work is a marvel. At times we found his problems hard, but had no come-back as he worked out each one carefully himself, often, to our wonder, reading his slip stick to five places.



FRANCIS WILLIAM ROYS

"Spider"

Φ Σ Κ Σ Ξ

Assistant Professor of Mechanical Engineering

B.S., W. P. I., 1909, and M.E., 1917; Instructor in Mechanical Engineering, 1910-16; Assistant Professor, 1917-

Prof. Roys was teaching at M. I. T. during the year that we were initiated into Statics and Strength, so he could not take part in the ceremony. From the reports that the Juniors give us, we are not sorry that we avoided his tests and final examinations.

This year, however, "Spider" met us in M. E. Lab., and we found in him an able instructor, who credited us with having sufficient sense to run some of the big machines without being watched every minute. We are sorry not to have had more of his instruction.





FARRINGTON DANIELS

"Doc"

A Δ Φ Σ Ξ A X Σ

Assistant Professor of Theoretical Chemistry

B. S., University of Minn., 1910, and M. S., 1911; Ph. D., Harvard, 1914; Assistant in Chemistry, University of Minn., 1910-11; Austin Teaching Fellow, Harvard, 1911-13; Instructor in Theoretical Chemistry, W. P. I., 1914-16; Assistant Professor, 1917-

If one were possessed with the idea that a scientist is an absent-minded looking individual, a single glance at "Doc" would rid him of this delusion forever. "Doc's" ready smile, immaculate appearance, and pleasant manner have won the hearts of all of us. He lives in a realm of theory, and the enthusiasm which he showed in teaching his subject was contagious to the extent that we were actually guilty of "scabbing" some of his pet experiments—a compliment to a teacher of Chemists, indeed.

JOHN AUSTIN SPAULDING

"Johnny"

Φ Σ K Φ B K

A. B., Harvard, 1911, A. M., 1912, and Ph. D., 1917; Sheldon Fellow, Harvard, in Germany, 1912-13; Instructor in German, W. P. I., 1914-16; Assistant Professor of German, 1917-

After three years at the Institute, one of them as head of the Department of Modern Languages, Mr. Spaulding was deservedly made a member of the Faculty; but we have not had the opportunity to call him by his new title as he has answered a greater call to service. A leave of absence has been granted Prof. Spaulding for the duration of the war, and he is serving in the army of the country. His welcome back to Tech at the end of the war will be a hearty one.



Instructors

JOHN JERNBERG

"Johnny"

Instructor in Forge Practice, W. P. I., 1882-

Mr. Jernberg, one of the most popular of instructors, will always come to our minds as the man who was never anything else than jolly. "Johnny's" happy disposition is contagious, too. His skill in his work is uncanny to see. It always was a mystery why we couldn't also weld and shape iron and steel. At first we thought it must be the iron, but "Johnny" would even let us use the piece he had been working.

BURTON LINWOOD GRAY

Instructor in Foundry Practice, W. P. I., 1910

Upon Mr. Gray fell the duty of instructing us in Foundry Practice. He did his duty well, however, for he stopped at nothing, even to making us get into the cupola furnace where the other fellows could throw stuff down on us from above. "B. L." is a man with whom it is easy and worth while to get acquainted whether or not you ever have him as an instructor.

HERBERT STEVENSON BUSEY

"Smokey Joe"

Instructor in Mechanical Drawing

Maryland Institute, 1898; Instructor in Mechanical Drawing, Purdue, 1910-12; Instructor, W. P. I., 1912-

Any ability that we have in free hand sketching we owe to Mr. Busey. "Boosey," or "Smokey Joe" as we call him, is surely an artist himself, and if we are not, it isn't because he didn't do his part toward teaching us how "pair-lell" lines should appear. In teaching us "Descript," his explanations concluding with "That's as cle-air as I can make it" were invariably followed by a broad, long-to-be-remembered grin.

WALTER WILLIAM MONROE

"Pop"

Instructor in Pattern-Making, W. P. I., 1912-

Mr. Monroe was our guardian in Freshman Pattern shop. "Pop's" dander could be aroused easily by sandpapering a pattern thoroughly and then doctoring it up a little with a few sharp edged tools. It was indeed fortunate for us, also, that, when covered with shellac, putty looked much like wood. However, "Pop's" safety devices, whereby students are prevented from warming their hands on the circular saws and planer, are certainly commendable.

SAMUEL JAMES PLIMPTON

"Plimp"

$\Sigma \Xi$

Instructor in Physics

Ph. B., Yale, 1905, and Ph. D., 1912; Loomis Fellow, Yale, 1905-06; Assistant in Physics, Yale, 1909-12; Instructor, 1912-13; Johns Hopkins, 1913-14; W. P. I., 1914-

"Plimp" is known almost as much about the Hill for his type of automobile driving as for his work in the Physics Department. This, however, is not a criterion of his ability as a physicist, for he is high up in his chosen field. During Prof. Duff's leave of absence, Dr. Plimpton has taken up the task of delivering the Physics lectures, as well as continuing all his own classes, and is proving himself a loyal worker for W. P. I.

RICHARD CARLETON JOSLIN

Instructor in Modern Languages

A. B., Dartmouth, 1914; A. M., Harvard, 1915; Instructor in Modern Languages, W. P. I., 1915-

Shortly after Mr. Joslin's coming to Tech as an Instructor in French, the course in Spanish was started under his direction. It has proved rather popular, especially for the "visitors" who may come and listen without any danger of being called upon to recite. Mr. Joslin is a young man and a pleasant one, and has made many friends in Worcester.

CARLETON DEAN HAIGIS

ΣΞ

Instructor in Physics

B. S., W. P. I., 1915; Instructor in Physics, W. P. I., 1915-

Of Mr. Haigis one sees very little unless he goes out into the magnetic laboratory. When a young explosion is heard in the vicinity of W. P. I., one suddenly realizes that Mr. Haigis is still working hard on his problem, even though he isn't in the limelight all the time. 1918 wishes him the best of success.

ROE-MERRILL SECRIST HEFFNER

Instructor in German

A. B., Wittenburg College, 1913, and A. M., 1915; A. M., Harvard, 1916; Instructor in German and Latin, Wittenburg College, 1913-15; Instructor in German, W. P. I., 1916-

During Prof. Spaulding's absence, the instruction in German falls entirely on Mr. Heffner's shoulders. It is no small task, but he has risen nobly to the occasion. In addition to his teaching, "Heff" is making a rather complete study of the present day Russia, though it requires some alacrity to keep up the pace that country is setting.

HERBERT NELSON EATON

"Herbie"

L X A T B II Σ Ξ

Instructor in Civil Engineering

B. S., W. P. I., 1916; Instructor in Civil Engineering, 1916-

Taking Mr. Crandon's place as departmental assistant, Mr. Eaton has been with us for two years, and has taken his duties seriously. Although we all backed "Fat" Sargent in the argument over the ownership of the level-rod at camp, we soon forgave "Herbie" when we found how ready he was to help us out in those Stereotomy problems, even though we sometimes questioned the extent of his knowledge.

Still, if "Herbie" shows the same brilliancy with the Army that he has here, Tech will have another good officer to be proud of.

ARTHUR KELSO INGRAHAM

"Doc"

Instructor in Mechanical Engineering

B. S., W. P. I., 1916; Instructor in Mechanical Engineering, W. P. I., 1916.

Ingraham did not become an instructor until our Junior year, so we did not receive our first instruction in Steam from him. "Doc's" duty in Lab. seems to be to stand around wearing his cynical grin so long as things go wrong, and to fade away for a chat with "Spider" whenever it looks as if there might be a chance to help out with a bit of timely advice. However, he tries his best to help a fellow, and he is not unreasonable when he finds us short for time on an experiment.

WILLIAM WELLS DENTON

"Willie"

Γ A Φ B K Σ Ξ K Δ Π

Instructor in Mathematics

A. B., University of Michigan, 1907; A. M., University of Illinois, 1909, and Ph. D., 1912; Assistant in Mathematics, University of Illinois, 1907-11; Fellow, 1911-12; Instructor, 1912-17; W. P. I., 1917-

Although a new comer, "Wee Willie" early showed the benefits of his past training by being adjudged the handsomest at the baby show of the Faculty. In class he is what might be termed a "rambler rose" and his students will not forget right away the intelligent wink he flashes upon them after he has covered the board with a complicated problem. "Opie" is, with all his peculiarities, well liked by his pupils, and few are the complaints against him when the final marks appear.

RALPH DELANO WHITMORE

ΔT $T B \Pi$ $\Sigma \Xi$

Instructor in Mechanical Engineering

B. S., W. P. I., 1909, and M. E., 1911; Graduate Assistant in Mechanical Engineering, W. P. I., 1909-11; Instructor in Manual Arts, Tsing Hua College, Peking, 1911-17; on leave, 1917-19; Instructor in Mechanical Engineering, W. P. I., 1917-

Mr. Whitmore has been with us only one year, but our relations with him have been very pleasant. We are only too glad when we are one man shy on an experiment and he finds it necessary to work with us. As an untiring worker in the Y. M. C. A., too, we owe him a great deal, and his interesting talks about his experiences in China will long be remembered.

LEROY ELDEN PEABODY

"Nigger"

$\Phi M Y$

Instructor in Mathematics

B. S., Norwich University, 1915; M. A., Clark University, 1916; Assistant in Mathematics, Lehigh University, 1916-17; Instructor, W. P. I., 1917-

Our first impression of this new teacher was one of awe at his size; but we found this to be due partially to the tiny desk behind which he hides his six feet during recitation. Since "Nigger's" mind usually runs along the deeper and more intricate lines of Mathematics, he has difficulty at times in concentrating on the lesser branches, and we have seen him puzzled over one of his own problems. Still, "Black Jack" seems to be popular, and to have the requisites of a good teacher.

CHARLES BUELL HURD

"Charlie"

$T B \Pi$ $\Sigma \Xi$

Instructor in Chemistry

B. S., W. P. I., 1915; Graduate Assistant in Chemistry, W. P. I., 1915-17; Instructor, 1917-

As one of the boys "Charlie" can readily sympathize with the difficulties which beset the path of groping Freshmen. Being clothed with the dignity of an instructor has not changed him in the slightest degree, and he is still the same smiling, soft-spoken individual whom we knew as a fellow student.

ROBERT PRICE RUSSELL

Instructor in Chemistry

A. B., Clark, 1917; Instructor in Chemistry, University of Michigan, 1917; W. P. I., 1917-

Mr. Russell came to us this last mid-year to take up the work of instruction in Freshman Chemistry Lab. Few of us have met him personally, but those of us who have are convinced that his youthful appearance and unusually pleasant manner will win him many friends among students and faculty alike.

WILLARD JAMES FISHER

“Bud”

Θ Δ Χ Φ Β Κ Σ Ξ

Lecturer in Physics

A. B., Amherst, 1892; Ph. D., Cornell, 1908; Principal of Medway High School, 1892-1903; Instructor in Physics, Cornell, 1903-12; Professor of Physics, New Hampshire State College, 1912-16; Lecturer in Physics, W. P. I., 1917-

With Professors Duff and Ewell both on leaves of absence, the Physics Dept. found itself rather too small in numbers to carry on the work, and at mid-years Dr. Fisher came to us to take a hand in educating Sophomores. He has been here such a short time that his presence has been made known to most of us chiefly by the fact that the blackboards in Boynton Hall, contrary to custom, are usually covered with solutions of more or less familiar problems. Though we have had little opportunity to meet Dr. Fisher, we wish him the best of success at W. P. I.

WALTER BREMNER SCOTT

“Scottie”

Graduate Assistant in Chemistry

B. S., W. P. I., 1916; Graduate Assistant in Chemistry, 1916-

GRADUATE STUDENTS IN ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

Harold Clark Hickock	B. S., W. P. I., 1916
William Joseph O'Neill	B. S., W. P. I., 1917
Dana Francis Higgins	B. S., W. P. I., 1917
Norman Lincoln Towle	B. S., W. P. I., 1917
Dean Benjamin Webster	A. B., Reed College, 1916

Officers of the Class of 1918

FRESHMAN YEAR

FIRST HALF

President, ROLAND H. TAYLOR
Vice-President, FREDERICK E. WOOD
Secretary, FREEMAN P. BUTLER
Treasurer, DAVID M. GASKILL
Sergeant-at-Arms, ARTHUR M. MILLARD

SECOND HALF

President, ROLAND H. TAYLOR
Vice-President, NORMAN P. KNOWLTON
Secretary, JOHN O. ARCHIBALD
Treasurer, DAVID M. GASKILL
Sergeant-at-Arms, ARTHUR M. MILLARD

SOPHOMORE YEAR

FIRST HALF

President, DAVID M. GASKILL
Vice-President, FRANCIS N. LUCE
Secretary, JOHN F. KYES, JR.
Treasurer, THOMAS E. CHILD
Sergeant-at-Arms, ARTHUR M. MILLARD

SECOND HALF

President, DAVID M. GASKILL
Vice-President, NORMAN P. KNOWLTON
Secretary, JOHN F. KYES, JR.
Treasurer, THOMAS E. CHILD
Sergeant-at-Arms, (discontinued)

JUNIOR YEAR

President, NORMAN P. KNOWLTON
Vice-President, ARTHUR G. GREEN
Secretary, JOHN F. KYES, JR.
Treasurer, NORMAN C. FIRTH

SENIOR YEAR

President, W. W. HALL, JR., succeeded by W. P. KALAGHER
Vice-President, W. P. KALAGHER, succeeded by OSCAR H. FORSDALE
Secretary, JOHN F. KYES, JR.
Treasurer, LEROY S. CONVERSE

JUNIOR DELEGATE TO TECH COUNCIL

J. D. STORRS

SENIOR DELEGATES TO TECH COUNCIL

J. D. STORRS and A. T. SIBLEY

PERMANENT OFFICERS

President, NORMAN P. KNOWLTON
Vice-President, ARTHUR G. GREEN
Secretary, JOHN F. KYES, JR.
Treasurer, LEROY S. CONVERSE

CHARLES CLINTON ALVORD

"Charlie"

Mechanic

Born, Worcester, Mass., Dec. 19,
1896. Prep.: Worcester Classical
High School.

President Y. M. C. A. (4).
(Wireless Association.)

Come, reader, climb the Hill with me this morning, and pay a visit to "Ding's" class in Machine Design. Yes, that is Alvord, the tall chap, hunched over the front-rank table. "Charlie" and "Mac" are going to put something across in the Y. M. this week, and what better place to figure out the probable stresses than in Machine Design? Just so soon as "C. C." is back at his desk, somebody is sure to be needing advice, and will get it. Then, with "Charlie's" slide rule working on its best schedule, there is always time for a bit of joshing, at which he's an expert. His answers are generally right, but that isn't the best of this chap. It's the way he stays with the crowd, and works for the whole, rather than for himself.

Once in a while, an especially nice moon tempts Charles to bring up some fair damsel to an evening affair. Of late, this weakness has seemed to be growing on him. But as she is always a different girl from the time before, we are still guessing.

"C. C." never did advertise with a brass band. One had to know him well to realize how much he was up to. On the Hill, his hobbies have been tennis and wireless, or, for extreme dissipation, bowling. Off the Hill, we have heard reports of his activities in Central Church. But lately "Charlie" has become quite a famous man, since he was persuaded to fill out "Russ" Hirst's unexpired term as President of the Y. M. C. A. The tall Mechanic has proved to be a worthy leader, and has worked stanchly and unselfishly for the Association.

Alvord may, or may not, reach the roll of fame. But there is not the slightest doubt that his name will be honored wherever he goes, and that he will take out, quietly and unassumingly, the real Tech spirit as he goes to tackle life.





EDWARD LOUIS ANTON

"Ed" *"Antie"*

Sanitary Civil

Born, Bridgeport, Conn., Dec. 15,
1894. Prep.: Bridgeport High
School.

"Ed" is one more of the men to be added to the enviable roll of honor of Bridgeport, but, during his course at Tech, has probably been one of our most unappreciated members. He chose rather "to hide his light under a bushel" than to flaunt his accomplishments before the multitude. Taking as a motto, "Cut a little ice each day," he has accumulated a vast store of knowledge on varied subjects, from which comes his ability to tackle problems where clear thinking and a broad point of view are necessary.

When "Antie" came here, he decided to dispense with all inappropriate memories of the past, and held to his purpose for two years. But his courage failed, out at Chaf-

fins, and now none of us enjoy a pipeful of Edgeworth more than does "Ed." Perhaps no truer characterization of him could be made than "the man who smokes, thinks like a sage, and acts like a Samaritan."

Although "Ed" has a decided leaning toward Chemistry, he has diligently applied himself to the art of Surveying, and for two summers has departed for Bridgeport with a transit over his shoulder. We imagine that the home farm (for "Ed" is a true son of the soil) is now laid out to exact dimensions, and that every hill of beans has a special area staked off for its own particular use.

Among the fair sex of Worcester "Ed's" accomplishments are rather limited, but every mention of Bridgeport brings a twinkle to his eye that may explain the true condition of affairs.

As sole survivor of the five who ventured the wrath of both "Pa" and "The Kaiser," "Ed" has shown in his work that he has the elements of a successful engineer, and we predict that his future will be bright and happy.

JAMES APOSTOLOU

"James" "Jimmie"

Cosmopolitan Club Electric

Born, Cavalla, Greece, Dec. 28,
1892. Prep.: Oberlin Academy,
Oberlin, Ohio.

It was in a distant clime that "Jimmie's" eyes first opened. Little did his people suppose on that eventful day that he would ever come to W. P. I., but in due course of time he ventured across the pond. Pleased, apparently, by his excellent record at Oberlin, he made up his mind to come to Tech for the completion of his education.

Hard it is to follow custom in writing up James, for the ever-present pun on fussing must be omitted. On one night only was James ever seen escorting a lady, and few of us had the pleasure of witnessing that phenomenon.

An adept is "Jimmie" in the art of bluffing, an art he takes delight in practicing on friend or enemy, student or teacher alike. But this trick is always accompanied by a clever twist of English that "lets him out" in the showdown; for "Jimmie's" word, once seriously given, is unbreakable.

His accomplishments? His walk from the heart of Worcester to the heart of Boston in fourteen and a half hours proves one of them. His ability to speak Greek and English fluently, and French and Turkish to some extent, establish him as more or less of a linguist. As for his musical ability, consult his room-mate as to his vocal renditions of "O' Sole mio," "Sing mir dein Lied," and "Un peu d'Amour," sung in as many languages. We choose to omit comment.

Above all, however, stands out James' prime characteristic, that quality so universally present in the educated foreign-born: his friendship, once won, is yours for life. There is nothing that can shake his trust in a tried friend, and he will ever be equally worthy of our belief in him.





RICHARD HARVEY BENT
"Dick"

Sanitary Civil

Born, Plymouth, Mass., March 1,
1895. Prep.: Plymouth High
School.

In the fall of 1913, Plymouth sent one of her sons to Worcester, but, on second thought, recalled him for another year's repose, saving him for the greater Class of 1918. Not a brilliant student, "Dick" has, by hard plugging and consistent work "out of hours," shown that he possesses two characteristics of success: patience, and self-confidence.

As a youngster, "Dick" must have been a holy terror, and with reason. Directly descended from a noted Pilgrim rascal, he had all the setting for an adventurous career. A few weeks on the "Gold Coast," though, changed him. With a sweat shirt and glove, he was the equal of any man at "pass," and at breaking windows, too, for that matter. Since

south-paw infielders are an unknown quantity at Tech, "Dick" has never had a chance to represent us on the diamond. With the opening of the gym, "Dick" became a regular attendant, basketball and bowling being the attractions. Many are the high strings that he has chalked up there and at the Regal.

"Dick" knows and enjoys a good show, but has steered clear of the other Tech failing, though he was once caught in feminine company at a football game.

"Dick" has spent much of his life near the briny deep, and has the generous heart, good nature, and helping hand natural to those who make the sea their home. We could never ask for a better or a more faithful friend, and we know that, when he gets out into the world, his ability to make friends and his willingness to help them will place him among the leaders of to-morrow.

1918 AFTERMATH 1918

ERNEST KAELBLE BLOSS

"Ernie"

ΣΞ ΣAE TBII

Electric

Born, Worcester, Mass., April 16,
1896. Prep.: Worcester English
High.

Advertising Manager, Aftermath
Board (4).

"Ernie" hails from Holden, the land of Hydraulics and "heavenly mornings." For five years he has traveled on the "Jefferson Limited" and is still alive. We say five years, for "Ernie" spent one tedious year at Clark College. In the fall of 1914 he awoke and realized the mistake he had made, with the result that he set out to rectify it by entering W. P. I.

At Tech, "Ernie" has been the pride of the Electrics. His big, happy face with the winning smile will always be remembered. As to scholastic attainments—"Ernie" doesn't know how it seems to get even a "D," and yet he often risked slipping out of "Rip's" course in Transmission and going up to the bowling alleys for a string or two.

As a worker for the class, there is no doubt of his high place. His keen perception, his active mind, and his sound judgment have been greatly appreciated.

Last summer "Ernie" took a journey on the W. P. I. test car, and what he can't tell you about that car isn't worth knowing. A born talker, he can keep a group of fellows interested for an hour at a time by relating how the car was bumped by an auto truck, or how it went up into New Hampshire to sweep the tracks. "Ernie's" wit is ever present, and in mighty good stead it stands him at these informal lectures.

We expect that we shall soon see this most popular man in uniform. His success in everything that he has undertaken speaks well for the career that awaits him in the years to come, whatever line of work he may enter.





LE ROY WHITMAN BOND

"Gus"

Σ A E

Electric

Born, Charlton, Mass., July 3, 1895. Prep.: Charlton High and Worcester South High.

Rifle Club (3, 4); Wireless Association (4).

Le Roy Whitman Bond, otherwise known as "Gus," is one of the many who recognized the superior qualities of the Class of 1918. "Gus" thought so much of us that, although he originally intended to beat us to commencement by about twelve months, he dropped out for a year in order to finish with a real class. Since this brought about our close friendship with him, we are surely glad of his decision, for "Gus" is one of the most popular of the Electrics.

He first blinked his dreamy eyes in the wilds of Charlton, and even in the tender years of his infancy was beautiful to gaze upon. He grew

up into a handsome, healthy boy, and, after fooling the teachers at Worcester South High into believing he knew enough to warrant a diploma, he hit the trail for Boynton Hill.

"Gus," because of his merry chuckle, happy disposition, and good looks has always been a favorite with the fair sex, but it was not until he hit Tech that he met the (W) right girl, with the result that there will soon be another recruit to the ranks of the benedicts.

With his "try anything once" spirit, "Gus" presented himself at the first call for track candidates, posing as a high hurdler. He met with small success, and, after filling his knees with the cinders which customarily adorn a running track, he gave up this branch of sport, next becoming an habitu   of the rifle range. Here "Gus" made good. He became a member of the rifle team, gaining considerable experience which will undoubtedly be of value to him some time in the near future.

"Gus" is a general favorite, and will unquestionably do big things in the future.

HOWLAND BUTTLER

"Bootler" "Butt"

Chemist

Born, Worcester, Mass., Oct. 26,
1895. Prep.: Worcester Classical
High School.

Cross Country (1, 2, 3); Track
(2, 3); Junior Prom. Committee.

When a man can propel himself at the rate of six miles an hour and appear to be taking his time, there is but one explanation—legs; and "Butt" is surely gifted in this respect. Nothing has ever been known to ruffle his serenity, not even the "Kaiser." When in the mood for it, he will sit for hours before a blast lamp producing works of art in the way of glass apparatus. Hoover certainly has nothing on "Butt" when it comes to conservation. If Howland happens to break a flask, the fragments are never thrown into the slop-jar, but are carefully collected and brought unto his favorite instrument, the blast lamp, where, like magic, there emerge from the débris test tubes, distilling flasks, and what not.

"Butt" disclaims all knowledge of the fair sex, and offers his morning paper route as an alibi. However, we would like to have more particulars as to his last summer's sojourn in Akron, Ohio.

Although "Butt's" chest measurements place him in the heavyweight class, he demonstrated to the "Kaiser's" satisfaction that he could squeeze through the bars which adorned the furnace room without serious injury to the bars. When the "Kaiser" inquired if "Butt" had ever been in jail, he replied with his characteristic drawl that he had never had the honor, adding dryly that, however, he believed in preparing for emergencies.

It would be a waste of time to speculate on "Butt's" chances of making good, since that is a foregone conclusion. His unlimited capacity for work and his bull-dog tenacity will win him success in whatever field he chooses to enter.





FREDERICK EDMUND CAS- SAVANT

"Fred"

"Cassie"

T B II

Civil

Born, Spencer, Mass., Jan. 22,
1896. Prep.: Worcester South
High School.

Football (1, 2); Baseball (1).

"Use your bean, use your bean!" It was thus that "Fred" always ended the elucidation of any difficulty brought to him to solve. And, in spite of his long-winded discourses, "Fred" was such a brilliant man that he could decipher anything with ease, and was duly rewarded with election to Tau Beta Pi. He could always get his lessons with a minimum amount of work, was never to be found in the drafting room after hours, and, while with us, never over-exerted himself except at "exam" times.

Having made a record in athletics at High School "Cassie" naturally

desired to bring honor to our Alma Mater. Both baseball and football claimed his attention, and, though kept out the first year by injuries, he became a varsity guard on the 1915 team. Feeling, however, that the time to retire was when he was still a star, "Fred" spent last year on other attractions—and in study.

His district board having adjudged him a perfect physical specimen, "Fred" was among Worcester's first to go to Ayer. He is making good in this big game with the rest of Worcester's sons in the 301st Ammunition Train.

When it came to singling out beauties amongst the fairest of the city, "Fred" was "right there." We don't want to give away any secrets as to the number he called on regularly, but there were numerous parlors where the lights burned low because of the frequent intervals at which he called. As he always seemed to believe in variety, we cannot say whether there is any particular one yet or not.

We will always remember "Fred" as the man who, with "Eddie" as partner, "sharked" things with a minimum effort, a popular "ladies' man," a good athlete, and, we are sure, an even better soldier.

1918 WE REPORT 1919

LEROY SMITH CONVERSE

"Shrimp"

A T Ω Skull

Chemist

Born, Fitchburg, Mass., June 28,
1895. Prep.: Fitchburg High
School.

President Sceptical Chymists (3);
Class Treasurer (4, permanent).

Here we have the most diminutive chemist, $\frac{1}{4}$ " shorter than the 5' 4" required for an army officer; but, in his small stature, quality is concentrated. In the early part of his Tech career, Roy was extremely quiet and unassuming; but since those days his latent abilities have developed to an extraordinary extent. He clearly demonstrated his conscientiousness and whole-heartedness by taking the baby organization of the Sceptical Chymists and making it the envy of the other Engineering Societies on the Hill. His classmates recognized his earnest efforts, with the result that he has been elected as our permanent treasurer.

The metamorphosis above mentioned unfortunately was not such a one as to instill in Roy any great interest in the social functions of the Hill. However, we haven't given up our hopes for him yet. Surely, his personality and pleasing disposition are of a calibre that would insure his popularity with the opposite sex.

As a diversion from his pursuit of chemical knowledge and his activities in Tech organizations, "Shrimp" is frequently seen prancing up and down the gym floor hard on the trail of a bouncing basket-ball.

His chemical ability can not be praised too highly, for here again he works with a vengeance, and as a result ranks with the first of his class. We can confidently predict for him a successful future in his chosen field.





MYRICK CRANE

"Mike"

Cosmopolitan Club Chemist

Born, Quincy, Mass., Aug. 13,
1895. Prep.: Quincy High School
and Worcester Academy.

Tech Carnival Committee (4).

He used to come chugging along to Worcester in an old Pope Hartford, while now he glides over the road behind the wheel of a big Loco; but he's still the same old Crane. "Mike" slid into Tech with so little flourish that for a time he was little more real to us than the angels—we even had him spotted as something of an angel. What errors men do make! "Mike's" highly technical brain can conceive more practical jokes to play on an unsuspecting victim than the average man can count.

For over a year Crane never found it necessary to open a text-book. Every Freshman subject seemed to be in the nature of a review for him, and

his unlimited knowledge of Chemistry was much sought after by less well-prepared Freshies.

It is said that the engineer's education is too narrow, with the result that his views on life never broaden out. This is far from true of Crane—with one exception. There seems to be no technical subject—chemical, mechanical, electrical, nautical—about which he does not have a certain amount of definite information. And his ingenuity is phenomenal. On the Hill the Chemists constantly go to him for suggestions. At home he builds automatic contrivances to close the windows in time to let his room warm up before he arises. Once, he even designed a thermostatic device to automatically pull more bed-clothes over him if the temperature should fall below a set value during the night.

The one limitation hinted at is, that he seems to find absolutely nothing of interest in the friendship of girls, a quality so rare in a Tech man that many of us envy him for his very uniqueness.

A man with a more fertile brain than Crane's, one seldom meets; a more genuine friend one could not desire.

1918 AFTERMATH 1918

HAROLD STEBBINS DAVIS

"Noisy" "Dave"

ΦΣΚ ΤΒΠ

Electric

Born. Fitchburg, Mass., July 1,
1896. Prep.: Fitchburg High
School.

"Guess I'll get up." Eighteen hours later—"Guess I'll go to bed." And this constitutes the major portion of "Noisy's" conversation during a day—hence the nickname.

Harold came to us from the wilds of Fitchburg, and little did we realize the freshness of youth that could spring up from such desolate country. It did not take "Dave" long to show us that he could master the courses at Tech with ease, in evidence of which he was elected to Tau Beta Pi in his Junior year.

While "Noisy" has passed very quietly through his four years here, the Annals of the City of Fitchburg contain proof enough of his character. For instance, while still an infant, "Noisy" was forbidden to use the family machine. One dark night, contrary to orders, he and a chum slipped out of town with said go-cart in their possession. Along about 2 A. M., father noticed that the machine was missing, and notified the Sheriff of the theft. When "Dave" finally returned, it was only to be intercepted and taken to the Police Station, where father bailed, and later "bawled," him out. More often, though, the machine is filled with members of the fairer sex; but "Noisy" adheres strictly to 'phone girls, and believes that "in numbers lies safety." Still, don't forget that most of "Noisy's" deeds are strictly "on the quiet."

The companionship of Harold is something we shall miss extremely in the days that follow our graduation. His modest attitude in answering any question is very encouraging to one who goes to him for help.

"Noisy" says little, but what he says, we know is correct. We are glad of the success that is sure to come to him.





WALTER BERNARD DENNEN
"Den"

Newman Club Mechanic

Born, Worcester, Mass., Nov. 3,
1895. Prep.: Worcester Classical
High School.

Walter is a native son of whom Worcester may well be proud. There are many in the class of his ability intellectually, and a few who may even surpass him slightly; but no one is any better natured or so well liked. While he can not be accused of being a "grind," he has always done his work well. Since his Freshman year, he has shown a remarkable facility in overcoming the difficulties that beset the path of every man here on the Hill. After examinations, in answer to the inevitable "How did you hit 'em?" would always come his cheerful "Well, I guess I fooled 'em again."

While of a more or less serious appearance, Walter is by nature happy and light-hearted, a good mixer, and an all-around good fellow. His popularity is not limited to his friends in college, however, for he is fond of society, and his pleasing disposition has made him an ever-welcome visitor in many parts of the city other than around Tech Hill.

As a bowler, "Den" has few superiors among the Senior Mechanics, as many can testify who have fallen victims to his slow ball and deadly aim. Basketball, with its subsequent dancing until midnight, was his strong suit. He followed the games regularly, and many a cold Sunday morning would find him headed for Elm Park in the wee sma' hours.

As a side line, Walter is working, in conjunction with some of his chemical friends, on a new scheme for resisting gas attacks. His idea is to try out the apparatus on "Jack" Storrs before applying for a patent. What the future holds in store for "Den," one who knows his sterling qualities can feel assured, is nothing but success.

HAROLD WINTHROP DOWS

"Baus"

T B II

Mechanic

Born, Salem, Mass., June 11, 1894.

Prep.: Lowell High School.

Aftermath Board (4); Tech Carnival Committee (4).

When Dows first came to Tech, he was somewhat timid; four years here have remedied this. First, we will mention a few of his characteristics. When one does not find him enjoying himself over a steam chart with a turbine problem, or practicing on his typewriter, it is a safe bet that he is out with some youngsters, or possibly spending the evening over at "B. A.'s" house with a few of the other "greasers." His love of good music is most marked. By the way, have you ever heard him discuss the futility of existing examination systems or the psychology of an instructor? In our dreams of future years we shall see "Baus" still rushing over the top of Bliss Field, and beating the bell to it by 0.7 second.

In the preparation of his lessons, and in the accomplishment of his other work, Dows is very thorough; accordingly, we never find him bluffing. If "the lazy man makes the best engineer" is a true motto, we fear Harold will never be a great engineer; for when it comes to hard work, he surely is phenomenal.

Regarding the other sex, Dows is in thorough accord with "Jinny" Haynes that it is well to beware of women in business and *other matters*.

When Dows graduates, it looks as if he might enter the foreign service of Uncle Sam as an engineer. Then, when the war is over, Col. Dows will retire to live on his New York, New Haven and Hartford stock. If you ever hear of his giving the school something, it will probably be some of this prize stock, with the request that it be used to purchase up-to-date apparatus for the mechanical laboratory.





PERCIVAL PROUTY DRURY

"P.P."

T B II

Civil

Born, Spencer, Mass., Aug. 9,
1896. Prep.: Worcester Classical
High School.

Silence reigns in the Senior drafting room; everyone is apparently busy with some task. Suddenly, and without warning, the exclamation "Gosh, gosh!" breaks the stillness. No one looks up to determine its location, for everyone knows that "P. P.'s" pen has gone wrong again. After an unsuccessful circuit of the room in search of a blotter or an eraser, "P. P." decides to use his own, and silence returns.

At least one remembrance of camp will always remain with us, and that is Drury's abnormal ability to absorb ice-cream. There could be no doubt as to the way he fitted with the cook.

"On t'other side of Spencer," "P. P." has a camp. It is to this place of solitude that he betakes himself, winter and summer, immediately after the labor of the week is over. From him we learn that swimming, boating, and other out-of-door sports are the cause; but many of us, who realize that country maids are shy and sweet, often listen and wonder. However, if some less fortunate individual finds he has not had time to prepare those Monday lessons, "P. P." is the man to see before class, for his work is always done, and almost always correct.

With a patience and a temper which any man might well envy, "P. P." has come through the struggle with a smile. Whenever the joke is on him, as is often the case, he simply says, "Well—heck," and joins in the laugh. His zeal and industry were fittingly rewarded when he was elected to Tau Beta Pi, and we venture to prophesy that, in his next few years, he will reap the harvest of his faithful study. We all wish him joy and prosperity wherever his way may lead him.

ERVANT HAGOP ERESIAN

"Luke"

Born Harpoot, Armenia, Aug. 19,
1895. Prep.: Worcester Classical
High School.

We now come to one of the more quiet members of our class, one so unobtrusive that it took us some time to come to fully appreciate his sterling qualities. It is, however, as is true in the case of almost every reticent fellow, well worth while to break through his reserve; for his friendship is one we should have been most unfortunate to have missed.

Ervant, or "Luke McGlue" as he is more generally known, hails from Worcester, and, after "prepping" at Classical High, decided that Tech was best suited to his retiring disposition. "Luke" knows when to keep silence, and consequently has not been compelled to show "B. A." how much he has absorbed from the latter's eloquent lectures on Steam and Thermo.

Ervant has spent the greater part of his time at Tech correcting certain "Profs" who persisted in calling him Erasim, Corrosion, and Errison. He is a good scholar, having successfully swatted his way through three years of Tech life with a perfect batting average. "Pa" French "spilled the beans" by blocking "Luke's" clear exit from Tech with Masonry. For Ervant was one of the famous group of Electrics who tried to revolutionize "Pa's" course in the above-mentioned subject. Since January, "Luke" has interspersed his courses in Electricity with the study of dams and foundations, while the course in Masonry maintains the high standard by which it is known.

In all probability, "Luke" will have his next suit made by Uncle Sam, for he is seriously thinking of enlisting in some branch of the Service where he can use his knowledge of "Design" in doping up a new destroying device. Wherever he goes, he should make good, for he is an earnest, faithful worker.





STANTON MESERVE FERGUSON

"Fergie"

Civil

Born, Pittsfield, Me., July 4, 1895.

Prep.: Worcester English High School.

"Fergie" is an inheritance from the Class of 1917. Because of the multiplicity of Civils in that class, he decided that it was better to graduate with our select few. Although we have known him intimately for only a few months, the time has sufficed to show us at least two of his most prominent characteristics: his numerous and positive theories, and his ability to make a noise. In Hydraulics "Fergie" always managed to spend one hour a week explaining that "It seems to *me* that it should be done so and so," or "Well, *I* did it *this* way." Often he was wrong, but it took all of "Charlie's" arguments to convince "Fergie" that he had absorbed the wrong fundamentals.

When it comes to making a noise, he certainly is in a class by himself. If you hear heavy foot-falls, the slam of drawers, or loud talking and laughing, don't be alarmed. It is not a young elephant loose, but "Fergie" in a common mood.

Stanton divides his time between Worcester and Millbury, but still is a constant attendant of the theatre. To the best of our knowledge, his limit in society is church socials, though you can never tell.

He is a hard worker, but seems to have an inborn hatred of all kinds of "Design." He never appears without his problems done, but his failing of using the first method that comes into his head causes some wrong work. Some day he will turn off his drafting room light (?), and, scorning all treatises on Design, pack a slide rule and depart for wilds unknown. Out where he can develop his own theories and test them as they are evolved, we expect him to make a success out of life.

NORMAN CHARLES FIRTH

"Norm"

A T Ω

Electric

Born, Westfield, Mass., Sept. 30,
1895. Prep.: Worcester South
High School.

Tech News Staff (2, 3, 4); Editor-in-Chief (4); President Tech News Association (4); Secretary Y. M. C. A. (2). Treasurer (3); Assistant Advertising Manager Tech Show (2). Advertising Manager (3); Class Treasurer (3); Assistant Manager Typewriter Exchange (3); Editor-in-Chief Aftermath (3); Editor-in-Chief Aftermath.

South High was most kind when she sent Norman to us. He became popular immediately, and, as time has passed, our regard for him has steadily increased.

"Anybody absent except Firth?" The Electrics recall Mr. Peabody's almost daily inquiry. For Norman somehow was able to do creditable work without attending classes very regularly. His absences, however, were never without excuse, for he had a multitude of things to do.

A single look at the top of this page will show one the vast amount of work that "Norm" gave to the various activities on the Hill. And the wonder is not entirely that his duties were so numerous, but lies largely in the fact that he performed them so well, without ever, even for a moment, losing his calm, unruffled manner. Few of us ever had such a variety of simultaneous tasks as Firth had; yet he was the most pleasant and obliging of all the Electrics.

When Norman was called to the colors last fall, the country surely won an excellent soldier, but Tech suffered a decided loss. Firth was, at the time he left us, the Editor of the Aftermath, and the Board has greatly missed his leadership.

Naturally we envy Norman for his great capacity for work, and for his marked ability. He held another record, however, in a totally different field. To be more definite, we have seldom seen anyone with such a fondness for candy. At the end of almost every recitation, "Norm" would hike for the "Rat Hole," and emerge a few minutes later cheerfully eating a bar of chocolate. As this was his only weakness, we shall dwell upon it no longer.





GARDINER MORGAN FITZ-
MAURICE

"Fitz"

Λ X A

Electric

Born, Stamford, Conn., Nov. 3,
1896. Prep.: Stamford High
School.

A smile, a cigarette, a peculiar walk—and we see "Fitz" coming down the sidewalk towards the E. E. building. John, the janitor, comes tearing down the stairs to find whence comes all the smoke. But "Fitz's" butt has disappeared, and he guilelessly looks up at John, while the latter raves about the evil effects of smoking too many cigarettes and accounts in this manner for "Fitz's" small stature.

The rest of us were not aware of the fact that there was a hotel on North Ashland Street, but how else could "Fitz" explain missing so many meals at the house? Although we never hear him say much about

the war of our allies, he may yet form a personal alliance with Italy.

It has always been a wonder to us how a man of such small stature can carry so much knowledge in his head. Perhaps that accounts for his strange mode of locomotion.

"Fitz" has a famous hat which is well worth mentioning. Few of us are familiar with it, as it is worn only on very special occasions. We admit, though, that it is a rare hat. Was there, indeed, ever another like it? At any rate, "Fitz" "got away with it" successfully several times.

Many of us thought that "Fitz" was a grind until, this last semester, we were forced to change our opinions completely. We now seem never to be able to find him at home when he is wanted. Hamilton Street appeared to be his destination, all days and all hours. He never received any marks, however, and we wonder how he did it.

If "Fitz" is as persistent in what he undertakes in future years as he has been in some of the lighter sides of life, he will certainly make a true engineer, and we all wish him the greatest success.

OSCAR HERBERT FORSDALE

"Oscar"

"Fuzzy"

Chemist

Born, Worcester, Mass., Jan. 16,
1895. Prep.: Worcester Classical
High School.

Orchestra (1, 2); Tech Show, co-
author (3); Aftermath Board (4);
Commencement Committee (4);
Vice-President of Class (4, 2).

Oscar is another bright light in the constellation from Worcester, and belongs to that group of true brothers, the Chemists.

It was in the Sophomore debates that Oscar's ability to talk convincingly and forcibly on any subject about which he knew practically nothing was first noticed. From the day when he so vividly pictured the prisoner languishing in a dreary cell, the Chemists have enjoyed listening to his learned answers to whatever questions the professors choose to hurl at him. His hypothetical cases were the envy of the Chemists, but this jealousy changed to admiration when "Fuzzy" told about having access to the sub-treasury of the United States.

In their Junior year, Forsdale and "Johnny" wrote that very entertaining comedy, "Too Many Redheads." This year the same two authors produced another manuscript, but the war prevented us from seeing the play presented.

Oscar spent his summers analyzing glycerine and milk, and by much "arduous labor" acquired that elusive "deft manipulation" which makes him rank "ace high" with "The Kaiser" in Organic Lab.

Forsdale's accomplishments are not limited to studies, for he is one of the best exponents of Terpsichore, according to those who patronize Worcester's prominent dancing school. And Oscar certainly can make his old fiddle talk.

Naturally such a man is popular with the ladies. Though he is very reticent on this subject, he finds a scented letter in Boynton Hall mail box with commendable regularity.

To Oscar we extend our heartiest good wishes for the future.





RAY ALDEN FOSS

"Governor"

A T Ω

Sanitary Civil

Born, Fitchburg, Mass., May 7,
1895. Prep.: Fitchburg High
School.

Half-Way-Thru Committee.

"Governor" is one of the five who, fearing nothing, chose the Sanitary course, and, although he has had a couple of skirmishes with the faculty, has always had the come-back and was with us until he answered the call to patriotic service, when he enlisted in the Aviation Section of the Signal Corps in the middle of our Senior year.

That "Governor" will take after his name-sake and become a politician is not doubted by those who have listened to his convincing "line" concerning the superiority of the Locomobile over all other cars, and

to his stories about Maine. His large fund of stories and ready wit has served to relieve the monotony of the drafting room, and to make many an hour pass by unnoticed.

Ray is one of those who did not spend their week-ends in Worcester, for every Saturday, bag in hand, he headed north, but rumor has it that he did not spend all of his time in his native city. But between these week-end trips, he found time to leave his lessons so as to explore the park systems of Worcester, and also the coves down at the Lake. Unaccompanied? There is no need to answer.

"Governor's" good nature, his convincing manner, and his practical knowledge and common sense are bound to place him in a high position in either military or civil life. We wish him the best there is.

WILLIAM WOLFGANG FUCHS

"Mecca"

"Bill"

Chemist

Born, Stamford, Conn., Sept. 2,
1895. Prep.: Stamford High
School.

It is no fault of "Bill's" that Stamford was the first place he saw after opening his eyes to the world. On the other hand, Stamford probably did not realize how much she was honored by the advent of this studious and popular man. The marvel early showed signs of becoming a Chemist, it being an assured fact that, even in his youngest days, he dropped every piece of glass that was placed in his hands; and nothing ever caused him greater joy than the odor of escaping gas or the smell of burning food.

William's early life was spent chiefly in protecting his chickens from wrathful neighbors, in training goats, and burning up the State road between Stamford and New York. It is recorded that once he smoked a cigarette, which deed glued to him the name of "Mecca," by which he is generally known.

In the fall of 1914, "Mecca" came to realize the necessity of completing his education in a real state, and we began to meet a short man with a long stride hurrying up Boynton Hill every morning, where said individual began to collect marks to be proud of.

After securely bolting down his reputation as a student, "Mecca" decided to look around the town a little, and promptly annexed enviable popularity with the ladies. The cause was undoubtedly his hair, for his is such as can never be duplicated. Even he admits that. This popularity, however, came to naught. His refusal to consider any position outside of New Jersey may explain why Worcester girls never had a chance.

A good student and a popular fellow, Fuchs will be a credit to Uncle Sam's Engineers with whom he has enlisted, and will surely become a success in later life.





JOSEPH PARKER GARMON

"Joe"

Λ X A Φ Ψ

Mechanic

Born, Lowell, Mass., Sept. 3, 1894.

Prep.: Lowell High and Lowell Textile School.

Tech Carnival Committee (4).

When "Joe" left high school he was determined to put the textile industry of the country on a higher plane, and prepared himself at the Lowell Textile School. For two and a half years he worked diligently at his chosen profession, but finally came to the decision to enter the field of engineering.

"Joe's" beaming countenance was first viewed by the glorious class of which he is now a member on a hot and sultry registration day in September, 1917. He was immediately welcomed into the gathering, and since that time has been a good loyal Mechanic. "Joe's" smile exactly expresses his frame of mind, and it is

a priceless possession. Nothing in the line of studies ever worries him, and even Machine Design seems to be more of a pastime to him than otherwise. "Joe" looks on studies as necessary evils, a means to an end, and is quietly awaiting the eventful day.

However, with all his virtues, "Joe" has his weak points, and one of these is his habit of taking the midnight train from Lowell after spending a quiet holiday at home. It is rumored that when "Joe" gets behind the wheel of his Buick with a young lady beside him, the natives call in their children and keep them behind closed doors until the speed demon has returned to school. This recreation removes the big problems that are generally on his mind, and he returns to Tech a better and an abler man.

When the lighter vein of life is not in possession of "Joe," you get a good idea of his serious side, and quickly come to the conclusion that he is a mighty good man to have as a friend, one upon whom you may depend. He is always willing to help a fellow, and this fact, coupled with his good humor and his ability, will place him as far ahead in the world as any of his classmates.

GEORGE HUNTINGTON GOVE

"Bunsen"

Chemist

Born, Barre, Vt., Oct. 23, 1896.

Prep.: Spaulding High School,
Barre.

Glee Club (1, 3).

One sultry September day in the fall of 1914, George left the green hills of Vermont and journeyed forth to Worcester Tech. The fleeting years have wrought many changes in this native son of Vermont; for, behold, he is no longer a country boy, but rather an up-to-date engineer, a member of that mysterious and powerful clan rightly called the "Sceptical Chymists."

Although George has not excelled as an athlete, his years at Tech have been busy ones. As a member of the Glee Club, he has sung his way into the heart of many a fair maiden of this city; as a student of Terpsichore he has been a leader at many a social event at that rendezvous of all true Tech men—"Ma" Day's.

But "Bunsen" has not devoted all his efforts towards the social whirl; on the contrary, his work in the class room and laboratory have placed him far up among the sharks of 1918. Even in our noted division of Chemists, George has easily and consistently held his place among the leaders. In fact, he was the only Chemist who had an inkling of "Dinny's" course in "Electro." As a practical chemist, our friend is hard to surpass. If one of the "Sceptics" wants a bit of soldering done, a delicate piece of apparatus blown from glass, a new method for performing this or that experiment, or, in fact, wants to know something about any practical "set-up," the call goes up for Gove.

When we consider "Bunsen's" engineering ability and his social leadership, we instantly couple the two thoughts together and obtain a third—success. Yes, success is what we all wish "Bunsen" and we hope to hear soon of his remarkable progress in the world of science.





ARTHUR GORDON GREEN

"Art"

Σ A E Skull

Electric

Born, Worcester, Mass., Jan. 15, 1896. Prep.: South High School. Baseball (2, 3, 4); Relay (2, 3); Class Vice-President (3, permanent).

"Art" is another resident of the City of Prosperity. Following the example of many other wise Worcester men, he stepped from South High to Tech, and has been stepping ever since. Time is never so pressing but that "Art" can make the "Rat Hole" between classes for his piece of candy. For "Art" has contracted the habit, so prevalent among Tech men, of eating candy whenever the idea strikes him.

With his hearty laugh and frank personality he has won esteem, not only among the Electrics, of whom he is proud to be one, but throughout the whole school. It was really

too small a tribute when we elected him as our permanent Vice President.

"Art" did not stop with studies, but indulged in athletics in various branches. As our star first-baseman, he will long be remembered. It is also rumored that his activities outside of Tech, in relation to the fair sex, have not been neglected. Small wonder; for he is a handsome chap of the type that the ladies admire and the fellows envy.

Arthur is the rare type of man who is generous, and always glad to do all he can to help anyone who may come to him, yet has very little to ask of others. It is this quality, perhaps more than any other, that has contributed to the remarkable popularity of the man.

E. E. Design was the one course that puzzled "Art." We can still see the quizzical expression he used to turn on those of us who seemed to have some idea of what we were trying to do.

As to "Art's" future, it is hard to predict, though it is expected he will soon be in some branch of the Service. Whatever his undertakings, we can expect nothing but the best of success for him.

WILLIAM JAMES GUERIN

"Bill"

Newman Club Chemist

Born, Worcester, Mass., July 30,
1896. Prep.: English High School.

Cross Country (1, 2); Carnival
Committee (3).

He's small, but oh my! When he cuts loose, there's no stopping him. "Bill" might well be termed the official sunshine of the Chemists, since he has more jokes up his sleeve than Thurston has tricks. His favorite indoor sport is starting an argument with "Scotty," and never have we known him to be vanquished. He timidly admits having once told "Doc" Bonnet that the course in Sewage Disposal was not merely interesting, but fascinating, from which one may get an inkling of his love for "blarney."

As for ladies—we don't know who she is; but, judging from the constant recurrence of whist parties and the like, we are led to believe that "Bill" is already in deep.

"Bill's" vocabulary is plentifully sprinkled with slang, and whenever we are in doubt as to the exact meaning of a slang expression, we consult Mr. Guerin for enlightenment.

We will venture to say that "Bill" knows every man on the Hill by his first name. His strong point is mixing in with Freshmen who are going to take Chemistry and telling them that the Organic Lab. can accommodate only twenty-four men. Every Freshman then makes a mental note that he will be one of the twenty-four. The Department of Chemistry should award "Bill" a medal.

It is easy to see that "Bill's" good nature will make him many friends when he gets out into the world; and he has the brains and the push to make his success doubly certain.





RUSSELL WALKER HIRST
"Russ" *"Boozer"*

Δ T T B II Skull

Mechanic

Born, New Bedford, Mass., June 4, 1895. Prep.: New Bedford High School.

Y. M. C. A. Cabinet (1, 2, 3, 4), Vice-President (3), President (4); Ass't Advertising Manager Dram. Asso. (2, 3); Tech News (2, 3); Chairman Half-Way-Thru Banquet Committee (3); Aftermath Board.

Any day—8:59.5 A. M. Zip, bang! And a tall, lanky youth slips into class just in time to hear the bell ring, and to hear "B. A.'s," "Now sup-pose we have etc." "Russ" would always put his time, up to the very last minute, into study—and "cleaning his teeth."

"Russ" hit Worcester in the fall of '14, and started in with a rush to show the "Profs" that "regular guys" came from the Whaling City. We must admit that he proved his point, and left us behind panting in a vain

endeavor to maintain the pace.

"Boozer" is a nickname that came into being perhaps because of his intense interest in the Y. M. C. A. It was "Russ'" pride and joy to pass the greater part of his time at the "rooms." He served loyally as both Vice President and as President of the Association. He was also a firm supporter of all other Tech activities, and, until he went into the service, was one of the *Aftermath* editors. We recall the Freshman cross countries when "Russ," in a wild endeavor to make good at the tape, stubbed his toe and spread his 6' 2" all over the track. Another not infrequent sight was that of "Boozer" trying to trim "Bill" Livermore at tennis. Not succeeding, he would invariably exclaim, "Oh, darn."

We've often heard people ask if "Russ" is a woman hater, but that was before Dame Rumor began to waft bits of information Eastward. Some of us have noted whisperings of a certain somebody safely tucked away in a college in the Western part of the state.

When war was declared, Russell showed the true '18 spirit by joining the colors in the Aviation Corps. We wish him the best of luck, sincerely hoping he may go "over the top" the way he did at Tech.

CHARLES SPAULDING HOWARD

"Deak"

"Charlie"

$\Phi \Sigma K$

Chemist

Born, Townsend, Mass., July 21,
1896. Prep.: Townsend High
School.

Y. M. C. A. Friendship Commit-
tee (4); Carnival Committee (4).

It was a sad day in Townsend when "Charlie" announced his intention of following his brother to Tech. Vainly did the little Townsend maidens plead with him to tarry yet awhile; but the call of the laboratory was too great, and "Charlie's" name was found among those who registered in the famous Class of 1918.

In common with all other great men, "Charlie" has one prime purpose in life, and that is to enter the sugar industry in Hawaii. While this may be due to his intense interest in all sweet things, we are rather of the opinion that it is due to the well known attractions of the beach at Waikiki.

We had not known "Charlie" long before we were aware that he was here for work. While he needs must spend long and tedious hours preparing himself for that far away land where the sugar cane grows, he is a conscientious and interested worker, though far from a grind. Like the rest of his brother Chemists, "Deak" has had time enough to become interested in various activities, and much of his spare time has been spent working for the Y. M. C. A.

Aside from these points, "Charlie" has interests that extend in other directions—and with another sex. Many are the times that the mail-man has wished that "Charlie" had remained in Townsend, for his correspondence is both large and heavy. But "Deak" does not limit his interests to writing letters, as those frequent trips to Boston and vicinity readily attest.

As a friend, there is none better to be had than "Charlie." This fact, together with his personality and determination, are bound to bring success in the fullest measure. We shall long remember the happy occasions spent in company with him, and wish him the best of luck in his future work.





HUGH SIMPLE HOWES

"Wheat" "Quaker"

Mechanic

Born, Ashfield, Mass., Jan. 2,
1897. Prep.: Sanderson Academy.
Y. M. C. A. Cabinet (3, 4).

SCENE 1.

'Most anytime. 'Most anywhere.

Prof.:—Any questions today?

Howes:—Yes. I don't quite understand about (asks something indirectly connected with the lesson).

Prof.:—(Gives an accurate and complete answer to question).

Howes:—I understand that part all right. What I meant was (asks something remotely related to first question).

Prof.:—(Launches into on elaborate dissertation on the subject).

Howes:—Oh, I understand that all right. You don't get my point yet. (Asks another question still further away).

Prof.:—(Explains more briefly after consulting watch).

Howes:—(Who has also kept a line on the time). Well that's what I thought anyway. (Discussion ends abruptly as bell rings).

SCENE 2.

Corridor. Howes is surrounded by the other members of Div. A., who express appreciation for his assistance in side-tracking a lesson which no one but "Mac" had prepared. Howes replies with his usual modesty. (Curtain).

You ask how he does it? Nobody knows. It's probably a gift. But to be serious, Howes is really one of the most conscientious, hard working students on the Hill. The amount of outside work he does would frighten any ordinary man. He thinks nothing of taking the regular fireman's place and stoking all night, or of transferring several tons of snow from the sidewalk to the gutter after a hard storm. When he studies is a mystery, but he does, nevertheless; his lessons are always prepared. Howes is "there" in everything, and success most certainly awaits him in the future.

FREDERICK WILLIAM HUBBARD

"Freddy"

⊙ X T B II

Electric

Born, Albany, N. Y., Jan. 22, 1896. Prep.: Cushing Academy.

Junior Prom Committee (3);
Chairman Commencement Com-
mittee (4); Tech Handbook Com-
mittee (4); Rifle Team (4).

If you happened to be near Tech Hill a few minutes after nine on almost any day in the week, and saw a little fellow running up the steps with an armful of books and with flying coat-tails, one guess as to his identity would be enough. Or if you chanced to stand near a group that was arguing on some (important?) question, and heard a shrill, piping voice say, "What the Sam Hill?" you would at once realize the presence of "Freddy."

Although he hails from the mosquito state (just across from "down in New York"), our friend was thoroughly acclimated to New England ways at Cushing Academy before coming to Tech. Why "Fred" should choose our only co-ed academy is a mystery to some, but not such a deep one for those who know him best. He has always had a strong leaning toward the fair sex, and though, according to his own statement, he has not succumbed to any particular one, we suggest that you keep an eye on him.

One of the striking characteristics of this spry young man is his two-sided personality. When "Freddy" gets his pipe lighted and drawing smoothly, and settles down to a calm discussion, he reveals considerable good judgment and really acts like a grown up man, in contrast to his personality as most know him. Also when he elapses from one of his lazy streaks, his seriousness puts its effort into active and effective Y. M. C. A. work, for which we are proud.

All in all, "Fred" is a "good scout," and has put in lots of hard work for Tech, serving on important class committees and spending his spare time in the rifle range. His alertness is a characteristic that will bring him out on top, and we are looking to him for big things in the future.





WILLIAM PETER KALAGHER "Pete"

Newman Club Skull Chemist
Born Fitchburg, Mass., March 20,
1895. Prep.: Worcester Classical
High School.

Football (1, 2, 3); Class Vice-
President (4) and President (4);
Treasurer Chem Club (2); Tech
Council (4).

To give a fair account of the indomitable "Pete" is truly a task to worry even a scenario writer, for his achievements and characteristics are both numerous and varied.

Our first specific knowledge of "Pete" was in the fall of 1914, when he arrived at Tech with a most enviable football reputation. How, for three years, "Pete" has upheld that reputation, and constantly plugged the line for the necessary gains, is too recent history to demand repetition. His consistent work won for him the captaincy this year, but the doctor's stern orders prevented him from assuming it.

As for his work in the class room, it is characterized by that same doggedness which won him fame on the football field. "Pete" always persists in anything he attempts—even to waiting for the last bell to ring before going in to class.

Chief among his diversions should be mentioned his fondness for "kidding" certain of his classmates. Second only to this is "Pete's" love for bowling, at which his ability to annex high scores is surpassed only by his ambition for still higher ones.

A little insight into "Pete's" weaknesses may be gained by the fact that he elected, as the place to center his thesis work, one of Worcester's chief breweries. When questioned on the matter, "Pete" merely smiles and turns away. And of late, he has often been found in feminine company.

But do not let these trifling incidents detract from the real greatness of the man. A great football player, a popular Class President, and a true friend, our memories of "Pete" will always be of the pleasantest, and we know he will make the Army a first class engineer.

NORMAN POMEROY KNOWLTON

"Norm"

ΣΞ ΑΤΩ ΤΒΠ Skull

Chemist

Born, Webster, Mass., March 7, 1896. Prep.: Worcester Classical High School.

Track (1, 2, 3, 4); Relay (1, 2, 3); Glee Club (1, 2, 3); Class Vice-President (1, 2; 2, 2), and President (3, permanent); Treasurer Athletic Asso. (3); Athletic Council (3); Vice-Pres. Sceptical Chymists (3); Tech Council (3).

"All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy" is a quotation made famous by Norman. But in spite of his advocacy of this doctrine, his ability is of such a calibre as to have placed him among the first of his class. How he could manage to maintain his scholarship by making eight o'clocks at ten, and then going home to dinner shortly after eleven, we do not know. The fact remains, as his membership in Tau Beta Pi testifies, that his marks did not suffer. "Norm" has the happy faculty of concentrating his entire efforts on the task in hand, and so is able to get more done in a given time than the majority of his classmates.

In athletics, at social functions, in class and organization activities, he has always had a prominent part, owing to his pleasing personality and his ability to accomplish things. Though diligently engaged in many and varied Tech activities, he yet finds time to fulfill his numerous social obligations outside of Tech.

Probably no man is better known to the majority than "an old friend of the Institute, Mr. Knowlton." On the athletic field, in the class room, in any one of the numerous societies to which he belongs, or even in the drawing rooms of the city's fairest, the ever cheerful manner, with which he looks on life, is an attribute that will tend to win him friends and to hold them.

The class showed its appreciation of Norman by choosing him for its permanent President, and we know that he is sure to fulfill the duties of the office thoroughly and well. We shall look forward eagerly to the class reunions when he will again greet us.





EDWARD LOUIS KRANZ

"Eddie"

"Bo"

ΣΞ

T B II

Civil

Born, Newark, N. J., Sept. 19,
1895. Prep.: B. M. C. Durfee
High School, Fall River.

Any morning of the week, in passing "Eddie's" door, one may hear a muffled voice asking the time; but the answer is always followed by, "Wake me up at a quarter to." Awakened at that hour, "Bo" will demonstrate how it is possible to dress, wash, breakfast, and still reach class on time. It is certainly an art, though three breakfasts a week have been his maximum during the past year.

During the after-supper hours not occupied in study, "Eddie" becomes the consuming public for "Cohen and Co.," and later in the evening absorbs the final nourishment needed for the morrow's work at Jimmy's

dog cart. Whenever he thinks he can spare the time, "Bo" devotes an afternoon or evening to the show, Poli's and the Strand drawing about equally. During the proper season, he also takes to professional basketball, being the chief defender of the Fall River team.

At school, "Bo's" chief pleasures are "subbing" for "Charlie," embarrassing "Piggy" with unfortunate questions, and absorbing "Pa's" eloquence. Once in a long, long while, "Eddie" has as low a mark as a "C" on an examination, and, under such distressing conditions, he gives vent to his feelings behind closed doors. But this is only in accordance with his theory that "there are two ways that a man appears—one when with his fellow men, and one when ladies are present." He is also famed as the instigator of such well known phrases as, "Close the door!" and, "You win the gold fish."

If "Eddie" doesn't absorb too much theory in "the sweat-shop on the Hill," we all expect him to have a brilliant future, and at all events feel sure that he will acquit himself nobly as one of Uncle Sam's new engineers in France.

JOHN FENDERSON KYES, JR.

"Johnny"

"Keeze"

$\Sigma \equiv$ T B Π

Mechanic

Born, Worcester, Mass., Dec. 31,
1897. Prep.: Worcester Classical
High School.

Class Secretary (2, 3, 4, permanent); Tech News Staff (1, 2, 3, 4), Editor-in-Chief (4); Secretary Tech News Asso. (1, 2; 2: 3; 4, 1); Y. M. C. A. Cabinet (3, 4); Assoc. Editor Aftermath Board; Vice-Pres. A. S. M. E. (4); Co-author Tech Show (3); Show Cast (3); Class Constitution Committee; Tech Publicity Committee.

Narrow, indeed, would be the Tech man who did not know "Johnny." His personality has radiated from the editorials of the *News* from the Crazy Poet's Corner, the Evening Gazette, Tuckerman Hall stage, and from the artistically colored posters which adorned the bulletin boards of Boynton Hall. His numerous and diversified activities all point to a mind so profound

in its versatility that one unconsciously recalls Goldsmith's lines,—“and still the wonder grew, that one small head could carry all he knew.”

“Johnny” is essentially a dreamer whose imagination has been cultivated to the n'th power. In the shop, while going mechanically through the motions of operating a lathe, his thoughts were apt to be soaring in the realms of poetry. This characteristic has not, however, prevented him from attaining membership in Tau Beta Pi.

Being a firm believer in diversion, John could always be counted upon to be present at any affair at which the fair sex would abound, and the oft repeated “Who was she?” is a sufficient indication of his taste. The present trend of events points to the fact that he is deriving his inspirations from a new source, as yet unknown.

In the final analysis, we have little to fear concerning “Johnny's” future, unless, perhaps, we consider his possible divorce from mechanical pursuits to take up the pen, a leaning which we confess has become more and more pronounced, and which may one day deprive the profession of a brilliant engineer. Both the Class and W. P. I. will miss this curious individual when he steps out into the big, wide world.





HEYWARD FRANCIS LAWTON

A X A

Chemist

Born, Newport, R. I., July 2, 1897.

Prep.: Rogers High School, Newport.

Football (3, 4).

Why Heyward ever preferred Worcester Tech to the Newport Training Station has never been made clear, although broad hints have been thrown about that he wanted a journey to a big city after having spent his infancy in a small, if busy, town.

A second wonder is how Lawton ever became a Chemist, for he does not possess the Chemists' time-honored characteristic—noise. Lawton is rarely heard, although, when he speaks, his noisy brothers stop to listen. Heyward has had two noticeable hobbies while on the Hill. The first was the enjoyment he showed whenever he heard "Aha, an acci-

dent" uttered as only the "Kaiser" can say it; the second was the keen interest with which he pursued, for he never tried to overtake, the intricate (?) courses of Dr. Bonnet.

Heyward seemed to consider Tech in a peculiar light. He was never in love with it, and, though he did not exactly despise it, he was determined that he would never stay more than the prescribed four years.

Lawton played football in the same steady plugging way in which he performed all of his assigned tasks; but basketball was his chief indoor sport, aside from sleeping, or reading Diamond Dick. Heyward and "Doc" Brough had many interesting discussions concerning what Lawton termed the "girls' rules" used at Tech.

Heyward never seemed to care for the social activities at Tech; yet he could discuss intelligently any of the musical comedies that have been on the "boards." Although he never speaks of the fair sex here at school, we have reason to believe that this is due to the girl he left behind in dear old Rogers High.

At present Heyward has not decided whether he will go up in the world by the aeroplane or the powder factory route. Whatever he elects to do, the world will gain a good worker.

LEWIS FLETCHER LEVENTHAL

"Louis" "Lew" "Lev"

T B II

Mechanic

Born, Hartford, Conn., Feb. 8,
1897. Prep.: Hartford Public
High School.

Dramatic Asso.; Secretary Musi-
cal Asso. (3), Vice-President (4),
and President (4); Tech Show
Cast (1); Freshman Cap Com-
mittee (2); Rope Pull Committee
(3); Glee Club (2, 3).

Besides that of being a great en-
gineer, "Lev" has two other very evi-
dent ambitions; namely, to be a mu-
sician, and to be a high diver. Any-
thing from a hand organ to a concert
in Mechanics Hall is sure to attract
his attention and to hold him in a
spell until the air has ceased its
vibrations. Perhaps "Lev" believes
that "music hath charms to soothe
the savage beast," and is preparing
himself to argue with the natives
when he returns to dear old Hart-
ford. Of the other perverted hobby,
we were kept in entire ignorance for
three years. Though he resisted the temptation of Lake Quinsigamond with
an iron determination, the lure of the water trickling through the flume at
Chaffins was too great, and one cold afternoon he dove boldly into the inky
depths to rescue an innocent pencil. "Lew" now firmly states that he will
stick to engineering and music.

The first thing that we remember of "Louis" is his fondness for spending
spare afternoons on his bicycle, collecting autumn fruit from nearby towns,
and there were always plenty of apples and nuts in his room for all who
might drop in for an informal call. During his last two years, however,
"Lev" decided he needed other recreation, and plunged boldly into the social
world, where he soon became one of its most idolized members. In addition
to attending all our social affairs, he has taken to week-end parties in a certain
Worcester suburb where a particularly charming young lady forms an ir-
resistible attraction.

Still, to us, "Lev" will always be the industrious individual who man-
aged to take most of the pleasures of Tech, and yet get everything out of his
course. His ability, industry, and willingness are all sure to count for him,
and we can rest assured that he will not wait for success to come, but will
meet it on the way.





RICHARD CHARLES LEWIS

"Dick"

"Red"

⊕ X

Mechanic

Born, Ansonia, Conn., Dec. 20,
1896. Prep.: Ansonia High School.

Treasurer Rifle Club (2, 3);
President of Rifle Club (4); Cap-
tain Rifle Team (4); Manager
Book and Supply Department
(4); President Student Branch
A. S. M. E. (4).

Whew! where is that burning rope? Oh, excuse us, it is only another of "Dick's" famous cigars. We feel that we had better not speak further about them, for fear we might mention the price. "Where does 'Red' get all this money?" you ask. Why, don't you know that he is manager of the Worcester Tech Book and Supply Store, where every Tech man, past and present, knows how to get rid of his money? "Dick's" principal Sunday afternoon pastime, outside of the women, has

been in fixing up grab bags for the Freshman.

Who would ever think of the fair sex falling for this strawberry blonde of ours? It is hard for some to believe, but it is a fact that "Dick" has had experience in Worcester along these lines far in excess of the average Tech man. As far as can be determined, he has not confined his attentions to any particular one, but this may be taken with a grain of salt.

"Dick" hails from the "Heart of the Naugatuck Valley," as he puts it, and, as you can see above, they call the place Ansonia. According to the census, the population is about 95% foreign, and we conclude that Dick is probably the white man that constitutes the other 5%.

All kidding aside, Lewis is a man that we have been proud to have with us. His ever smiling face and remarkably good nature, have pulled him through many a hole, and have also cheered the rest of us up when things looked a bit gloomy. Dick left school a little early, in order to start training as an aviator for Uncle Sam, and you may rest assured that the Hun who goes against Lewis has a big proposition on his hands.

HOXSIE WANTON LILLIBRIDGE
"Hox" "Lil"

Λ X A

Electric

Born, Richmond, R. I., Dec. 24,
1896. Prep.: Bartlett High School,
Webster, Mass.

Junior Prom Committee (3); In-
terfraternity Council (4); After-
math Board (4).

"He was just a long, lean country gink, from 'way out Charlton where the hop toads wink—" that is, when he came to Tech. He is still long and lean, but as for being countrified—ask the fair sex! "Hox" commuted from Charlton to Worcester for his first year, and didn't have a chance. Now he goes home on Saturday nights to stay over Sunday—when he hasn't anything else to do in Worcester. Even with a "concentrated schedule" there is always some place to go; and although he may be determined to stay in this one night, all of a sudden we hear, "Guess I'll go out," and Hoxsie appears on the scene, hat and coat on, all ready to spend another evening in studying some of the things which are not a part of the courses as taught on the Hill.

But in spite of his career in the social line, it must not be thought that "Hox" does not stand well in those more monotonous, but equally important, matters, described in the catalogue as "courses of study." How one can spend all evening at the Casino, with three "preps" and a couple of reports waiting to be done, and still fool 'em the next day, puzzles most of us, but in some mysterious way our hero accomplishes this feat "with commendable regularity."

At present it seems somewhat uncertain as to whether Hoxsie will follow his chosen profession of taming generators, watts, etc., and making them eat out of his hands, or will follow in the footsteps of some of his old friends in the class and soon be "somewhere in France." Whatever he intends to take up, we know that he will meet with the same success that he has had here at Tech.





WILLIAM TINGLEY LIVERMORE

"W. T."

"Bill"

Δ T

Mechanic

Born, Lawrence, Mass., June 1,
1894. Prep.: Lawrence High
School.

Rifle Team (2, 3); Secretary Rifle
Club (3); Captain-elect (4);
Tennis (3); Manager-elect (4).

Now let us usher in our classmate who turned farmer and then came back. Of the two years spent at M. A. C., he was described in the year book of that institution as "Ting" (on leave of absence)—a brilliant student, an expert on peach (and prune) culture, a marksman, a tennis champion, a varsity hockey manager and player, and a most charming actress."

Sod cutting, however, lost all its attraction for so great a man, and, after a few months at Wentworth Institute, "Bill" came into his own. His "Please explain" soon gave him the

reputation of sticking to the worthwhile point until he understood it. With an index file for a memory, and the above virtue, "Bill" easily kept at the head of the class, while that body profited by his questions.

The rifle team attracted his attention, and shortly after his arrival here a Tech News heading ran, "Livermore Scores Possible," which, by the way, was the first perfect score officially made at Tech. Tennis received an initial boost through him, and became a recognized Tech activity.

William, we are told, knows more about the Maine woods than do the moose themselves, and in the White Mountains he has no equal. He enjoys hikes and dances, too, when college girls are in camp, but he never talks of these.

Uncle Sam's call for men interested him to the extent that, in December, immediate service seemed more important than a diploma, and we woke up to the fact that "Bill" was in the khaki of the Q. M. C., but still a Mechanical Engineer.

To sum up, "Bill" is a mixture of shark, Sunday School teacher, engineer, naturalist, scientist, and above all a truly likeable fellow, to whom friends are a habit. In whatever he does, 1918 wishes him the best of success.

ROGER MILTON LOVELL

"Osmosis"

Δ T

Civil

Born, West Boylston, Mass.,
March 25, 1897. Prep.: West
Boylston High School.

"Done the Mechanics problem yet?"

"No."

"Well, let's do it now."

Immediately we follow Lovell to the corner of the drafting room, sit down, write our names on our papers, and examine the problem. This gets tiresome after a few minutes, and, on looking up, we discover "Osmosis" busy figuring.

"How did you start?" we inquire.

"Well, I did so and so," is the reply, and, not being able to pick any flaws in Lovell's reasoning, we do it the same way and check his answer, which, luckily, is seldom wrong.

However, Lovell is liked for many things besides the help which he is always willing to give us in our studies. Notable among these is his ability to get into an argument with any of his "Profs," thereby giving us a ten or fifteen minute respite during the recitation hour. At the conclusion of the discussion, the winning argument goes into Roger's notes, so that there will never again be any trouble on that point. In fact, when "Osmosis" finishes a course, he might as well throw away his text book, for every little thing that has been mentioned in the course is sure to be fully explained in his notes.

In spite of the fact that he is handicapped by living in such a suburban place as West Boylston, Lovell finds time, out of hours, to do many things. Whether it be basketball, pool, or tennis, or, on the other hand, merely enjoying himself with the ladies, he is found up among the leaders, and we expect great things to happen when this talkative but industrious suburbanite gets Norton's under his care.





FRANCIS NEWMAN LUCE
"Frankie"

Δ T

Chemist

Born, West Boylston, Mass., Jan.
 5, 1895. Prep.: West Boylston
 High School.

Class Vice-President (2, 1); Jun-
 ior Prom Committee (3); Base-
 ball (1, 2, 3).

One September morning, some four years ago, "Frankie" shifted his allegiance from the West Boylston High School to Tech, and with this shift went his baseball prowess as well. It didn't take the coach more than a minute to realize that he was watching a first rate pitcher winding up for the heave. That "Frankie's" preliminary showing was an indication of future form has been borne out time and again by his long record of consistent strike-outs.

Essentially quiet and unassuming, he has won the respect of all his classmates. His attitude toward studies has been serious, in fact too

much so, if that is possible. This may be explained by the fact that he was brought up on the country-side, where such an attitude toward work is generally held.

One of "Frankie's" methods of exercising during the winter is to hike into Tech from wherever his car gets stuck in a snow drift, and woe to the man who dares say a good work for the Consolidated after such a pilgrimage.

We are at a loss to explain "Frank's" unusual fondness for "bugology," for it seems that he would rather count "bugs" than eat. Whether or not this was brought about by his being included in the last draft quota, we can not say. However, if he ever does see the inside of a trench, he will be able to classify all the inhabitants in good, scientific style.

"Frankie's" activities among the fair sex have been more or less problematical, owing to his reticence on this subject. However, a quiet investigation as to his whereabouts on Sunday evenings should prove many hitherto unknown facts.

In the years to come, we feel confident that "Frank's" ability for buckling down to business will land him on top in the field of Chemistry.

BENJAMIN LUTHER

"Ben"

ΣΞ ΣAE T B II

Electric

Born, Fairhaven, Mass., Oct. 27, 1896. Prep.: Fairhaven High School.

Journal Staff (2, 3, 4); Editor-in-chief (4); President A. I. E. E. Branch (4); Editor-in-chief Aftermath.

The town of Fairhaven put on its mourning garb on that fateful September day in 1914 when "Ben" left his native town and journeyed to Worcester Tech to become an engineer. But what Fairhaven lost, Worcester has gained; for, during his four years at school, "Lute" has literally fiddled his way into the hearts of many of Worcester's fair maidens.

"Ben," though not an athlete, has lead a busy life on the Hill. For the past three years, he has been on the editorial staff of the *Journal*, and this year finds him Editor-in-chief of the *Aftermath*.

Although he appears quiet to the casual observer, he is far from it. During free afternoons, or whenever he found Tech getting on his nerves, "Ben" would decide to study Astronomy from the foremost rows of one of the theatres. To state what theatre, or which end of the week, would be divulging matters of too personal a nature. All of the stars are his favorites, and many of their pictures adorn the walls of his room.

"Ben" has always been classed with the sharks, but this does not mean that he is one of the grinds. It has always been a mystery to the more unfortunate of us just how he can draw an "A" in "B. A.'s" course by merely signing his name to a monthly exam. However "B. A." figured out the mark, we know "Ben" deserved it, and hope that in after life things may come as easily to him as his marks did here at school. We feel sure that his sterling qualities will soon rank him among the foremost men of his profession, and, at the same time, perhaps make him a winning suffragette candidate for President.





GLEASON HARVEY MAC- CULLOUGH

"Mac"

$\Sigma \Xi$ T B II

Mechanic

Born, Sawyerville, Quebec, Sept.
9, 1895. Prep.: Lowell High
School.

Y. M. C. A. Cabinet (4); Treas-
urer A. S. M. E. Branch (4).

"Mac" came to Tech with a well established reputation for eating up work. He bore it out well by swallowing some of the courses whole as they came along. His hobby, from the first, was Mathematics, and he has been known to sit up nights doing "catch" problems for fun. In "Charlie" Allen's classes, all questions in which the discussion was mathematical were referred to "Mac" for settlement. Sometimes it took him half the period and three-fourths of the blackboard to satisfy the rest of the class that his solution was correct.

Let us review one of "Mac's" favorite pastimes. The division, not being very well prepared on a recitation would start a very interesting discussion on some general topic. Just when the "Prof" had forgotten all about the recitation and was ready to tell some interesting story, "Mac" would call attention to some problem in the book in which the author had made an error. "Mac's" slight figure was the only thing that saved him from corporal punishment at such times.

"Mac" does not care much for pleasure, or perhaps we might say that his ideas of pleasure differ from those of the rest of us. He had much rather attend a Y. M. C. A. meeting and partake of the succeeding banquet than take in a show at Poli's.

His athletic ideas run toward bowling and tennis. He is also very fond of chess. He has not been able to do much bowling, for nobody in school carries a heavy enough life insurance to be willing to set up pins for him. He enjoys tennis when he can snatch time from the more serious things of life, but takes most of his exercise on the chess board.

"Mac" does not bother the fair sex much, but why this is so, is something we are still waiting to find out.

RALPH MERRIMAN MARSHALL
"Duke"

Σ ≡ T B II

Mechanic

Born, York, Pa., Jan. 14, 1896.
Prep.: Hartford High School.

Here's to the Duke, a rare scholar and good fellow; a man of deeds and high ambitions, of whom it may be truly said, "Modest, learned, capable, all that sits well upon a man."

With the ease of long practice, he has acquired "A.'s" and "B.'s" for marks. This is only natural, but he is far from being a grind. He is ever ready to listen to or to tell a new story or to see a good show.

To look at him, one would never suspect that here is a man of deeds. What he has not done, tried, or is going to try, is not worth doing. The Duke is a sailor, soldier, and an all-around sportsman. Many are the wild adventures that he has had in his boats on the Sound during the summer vacations. He maintains that he is an authority on motor boats and engines. His latest deed was to join the Enlisted Engineer Reserve Corps, in which he will surely excel.

Of ambitions, the Duke has a plenty. Some day, he says, he will be a fancy skater, build a boat, play a saxophone, and ride his motorcycle to Worcester. The first of these is very near to realization, for the Duke undergoes promising gyrations on the ice at Elm Park.

Along with other great men, he has his failings. He never misses a movie of the popular comedian, "Charlie"; and it is impossible for him to maintain the desired attentive and dignified silence in "B. A.'s" classes. His innocent manner deceives landladies into thinking him a model roomer, whereas he is the originator of many fierce battles and rough houses. It is rumored that he sometimes uses strong language and indulges in the popular American game, but this is hard to believe. In spite of these failings we shall always remember the Duke as a fine fellow and a true friend.





ARTHUR MILO MILLARD

"Art"

"Artie"

Electric

Born, Hartford, Conn., Jan. 16,
1894. Prep.: Norwich Free
Academy.

Sergeant-at-Arms (1; 2, 1); Tech
News Staff (3, 4); Advisory Ed-
itor (4).

Among the Class of 1918, there is one who is better known than any other member—Arthur Millard. "Art" came to us from Norwich, Conn., probably with the intention of becoming a telephone engineer. At any rate, we can all notice his ears prick up when the word "telephone" is mentioned. When he comes to a telephone experiment in laboratory, he does it up at lightning speed and then asks for more. Also, he can tell some mighty interesting tales in which this wonderful instrument plays an important part.

We recall with delight (???) the times back in our Freshman year when Arthur was asked to read his

theme before the division. During the next few minutes, we would listen to a description so splendidly composed as to make one think he was peeking through a fence surrounding Heaven. Probably "Art's" remarkable ability in this line is responsible for his position on the *News* staff. Whenever there is any news afloat, we find him right on the spot collecting all possible data.

Our relations with "Artie" during the past four years have convinced us that he is composed of more "pep" per cubic inch than any man we ever met. To him there is no such word as quit, whatever the task in hand. We shall long remember his ready wit, displayed so frequently, and his contagious chuckle at the humorous remarks or actions of others. "Art" should make a good toastmaster at our future reunions.

As we go about our work in the years to come, we shall miss Arthur a great deal. His company has been a pleasure whether at work or play, and his example has been a help to every one of us. We all wish him the best of success, but we know it will come. Enthusiasm and determination of the kind he possesses can bring nothing else.

ELMER THEODORE MITCHELL

"Mitch"

Λ X Λ

Electric

Born, Riverside, Conn., Nov. 2,
1894. Prep.: Greenwich High
School.

Yes, "Mitch" is with us, and we are mighty proud of the fact. Undoubtedly we were all acquainted with him, or had at least heard of his exploits, before he became an honorary member of the Class of 1918. He and "Doc" have renewed acquaintance this last semester, and they have come to understand one another perfectly (?). When an unpleasant job comes up in the laboratory, "Doc" thinks it will just suit Mitchell's capabilities. The rest of us, hoping to lose out on the job, agree promptly with "Doc's" suggestion and poor "Mitch" is again the goat. Maybe he couldn't "show us up" on gas engines, though!

When it comes to matters outside the class room (such as wine, women, and song) we all have to take our hats off to "Teddy." The idea! Why should we think of this famous trio in connection with "Teddy?" But really the old boy has reformed this last semester, and we have been unable to account for it. Some say it is due to a revival of conscience; others, that famous antidote—the so-called "Shut-eye."

"Mitch" spent many of his vacations in Worcester. How can we explain the time that for two hours he guarded the front door (exit) with his wicked "32" and then crept stealthily up the back stairs looking for the foe, reinforced by a trusty comrade armed with a broom?

At any rate, "Mitch" had the stuff in him, or he would never have been with us now. As he goes out into the world, he has two firm convictions: that he will never marry, and that he will be an electrical designer. May he keep to them both and meet with every success.





EDMOND EUGENE MOORE, JR.

"Dinty" *"Deacon"*

Cosmopolitan Club Chemist

Born, Ware, Mass., Aug. 14, 1896.

Prep.: Ware High School.

Where is Ware? Wherever Ware is, there is where "Dinty" first saw the light of day. It was during his High School course in Wondertown that he collected a reputation as a runner, but, during his first two years at Tech, living on West Street, he met a group of Tech men under whose influence he was converted from an outdoor to an indoor sport. Midnight parties, and wrestling from one until two in the morning were favorite pastimes at Kelley's Frat. "Morningly" "Eddie" threw himself with fervor into these forms of school activities. Two years passed, and four sets of finals. "Mourningly," now, he looked back at the result of these activities, and then looked for a quiet retreat where he

could steal away from the world and its distractions.

From the deep and peaceful solitude of William Street, "Dinty" planned his come-back. And the prodigal son surely made good. Even in the most difficult subjects, such as Organic and Electro, results no longer worried him, and he sat among the elect of the Gods, at such an altitude that a paltry "C" or "D" looked like a mere speck in the distance.

But not only did the Gods elect "Dinty," but also the Goddesses at church socials and Whittemore's. A glance at the above picture is sufficient explanation of why, like a luminous comet, he swept through the social whirl, bearing always in his train a galaxy of the most beauteous stars of Worcester's feminine firmament. Still "Eddie" maintains that he is heart-whole and fancy-free, but we believe "there's a reason" in Ware, and that where Ware is, there shall his heart be also.

One of the most popular of our numerous Chemists, he has our wishes for success, and we expect that, in the future, his train will contain as many eminent chemists as it has lovely ladies in the past.

FRANK JAMES MURPHY
"Murph" "J. Frank" "Abie"

Newman Club Mechanic

Born, Worcester, Mass., Dec. 19,
1892. Prep.: Classical High School.

Frank James Murphy, commonly known as "Murph," was several years ago sentenced to a period of hard labor at Tech. Conspiring to become a mechanical engineer was the simple offense that drew forth this extreme penalty. However, "Murph" "stayed up" and is about to be pardoned.

"F. J." has one woman, the bowling bug, and two hobbies. That "she" is paramount in his life is evidenced by the fact that every afternoon at 5:45 P. M. he can be found down at Lincoln Square awaiting the arrival of the Norton Co. special car for stenographers only.

Of the two hobbies, one is a detriment, and the other is to be commended. The detriment is embodied in that ancient, evil smelling, wooden furnace in which new "terbakker" is sometimes burned. The second hobby is that of stoker. When the rest of us at Tech were financially destitute, Frank always had money for peanuts and movies. But then, who wouldn't if he got real good money for drawing pictures of stokers when he should be "prepping" Dynamics?

As for the bug, those of us who have bowled with Frank have had ample opportunity to increase our vocabularies. Whenever you hear Frank raving, you may correctly guess that all the pins have fallen but one. Under such trying circumstances, we can but sympathize and endeavor to get him talking naturally again. Nevertheless, if he clears the obstacles out of life's alley the way he does the pins in the "gym," we can safely predict a successful engineering future.

Whether "Murph" will support his family by revising and designing stokers, we do not know. But when a man strives so hard as he to get that coveted "B. S.," he no doubt will be a worthy alumnus of Tech. Surely a good future must be open for a man of such earnest ambition.





HOBART HALLET NEWELL
"Hobie"

T B II Σ Ξ

Electric

Born, Cumberland, Mass., June
10, 1896. Prep.: Spaulding High
School, Barre, Vt.

Senior Director A. I. E. E. Branch
(4).

This quiet, auburn haired son of Vermont made such an unassuming entrance into our midst that it was some little time before we came to realize his sterling qualities. Unobtrusive, almost over-modest as to his abilities, Newell is yet the man to whom we go when we are stuck on a problem in almost any subject. And Hobart always quickly clears up the delinquent's difficulty by merely saying, "Well, isn't it something like this?—Of course, I don't know anything about it, but you get the idea?" Or when someone gets a different answer from his for a problem, he says, "Oh, shucks; I'm wrong." But he seldom is.

If anyone's patience ever exceeded that of Job, it is Newell's. His pattern of a propeller for "Pop" Munroe was a work of art, which took him many patient hours to balance properly. Under slightly different circumstances did he give a superb illustration of patience when trying to make a lap weld in Forge Shop, but we regret to say that, for once, his patience was exhausted before the weld became as strong as the solid iron.

What we could never understand in Hobart was his intense love for tinkering with small electrical apparatus. Neither an evening spent with our fair young ladies, nor a trip to the theatre, offers him one-third the pleasure that he derives from winding a transformer of some five watts capacity. And it is this vital interest in things electrical, no less than his natural ability, that speaks so well for his future.

Newell's readiness to help us over our troubles, and his ever present optimism have made him a host of friends, and we know he will become not only a final authority on all transformer troubles, but a brilliant and efficient engineer.

DONALD KNUTSFORD PAT-
TILLO

"Pat"

ΣΞ ΦΓΔ ΤΒΠ

Chemist

Born, Gloucester, Mass., Oct. 22,
1896. Prep.: Lowell High School.

Sceptical Chymist Council (3, 4);
Aftermath Board (4); Y. M. C. A.
Cabinet (4); Chairman Fresh-
man Reception Committee (4);
Chairman Carnival Committee (4).

"Pat" began his career at Tech by close application to work, and soon found, from his successes in Freshman Lab., that his talents were those of a Chemist. Due to this good foundation, his serene confidence that "no man on the Hill was big enough to get him" has received but two jolts: "Dutchy's" Physics, and "Hughie's" Organic. These difficulties finally amounted to nothing, and Tau Beta Pi soon found him among those it desired.

Socially, "Pat's" activities, except for a few unsuccessful trials about Worcester, have been staged in his home city, Lowell. The existence of reasons for this behavior has been indicated constantly by the unbelievably great numbers of letters of all shapes, colors, and perfumes, which arrived each week for our hero, and which have been as faithfully answered. The predominating style has often changed, revealing each time the acquisition of a new "wife," but we wondered not at this seeming fickleness when the successive portraits appeared—rather, we inquired concerning sisters.

After constant (?) attendance at Monday evening Bible Class during his Sophomore year, "Pat" this year took charge of the Y. M. C. A. Carnival Committee. The immense success of this affair from the standpoints both of pleasure to the large audience and of profit to the Red Cross and War Y. M. C. A. certainly showed that "Pat" has great capabilities in this direction when he chooses to apply them. Once again he displayed this talent when he took charge of the arrangements for Tech Night at Poli's. The event was a great success, and one that we have several reasons for remembering.

Of a winning personality, industrious, ambitious, and confident, "Pat" is certain to make a valuable addition to the men of his profession.





JOHN HENRY REAVEY
"Jack" "Johnny" "Bush"

$\Sigma \equiv \odot X$ Skull

Civil

Born, Newport, R. I., July 23,
 1897. Prep.: Rogers High School,
 Newport.

Track (1, 2); Cross Country
 (1, 2); Basketball (4); Sopho-
 more Hop Committee; Junior
 Marshal; Orchestra (3); Business
 Manager *Aftermath*; Vice-Presi-
 dent C. E. Soc. (3), and Presi-
 dent (4).

When John arrived in Worcester in September, 1914, he felt that upon him devolved the honor of showing this one-horse town a "real Newport time." For one whole glorious year, John spent his time exploring the by-ways of his new home and getting acquainted. His innocently youthful face and unequalled bluff pulled him through with a safe margin.

After a summer spent on Newport Beach, "Jack" returned, to divide his time between the Worcester Market and the score or more of

girls who required his nearly constant attention. Never once did he return from these calls the same day that they were made! Still he succeeded in studying from 2:00 to 4:00 A. M., and sleeping until 7:00, without shattering either his health or his office record.

But, behold now the change! Senior duties weighed heavily on his youthful shoulders and "Bush" reformed. Despite the fact that he writes abstracted laboratory reports, and refuses to do Algebra for "Reddy," John keeps regular hours, works hard, and has justly earned his title of a "real engineer."

But these few personal characteristics fail to show the true worth of the man. For two years he tried cross country, but gave that up in favor of basketball. Whatever success this *Aftermath* may have is due, in a great measure, to his unceasing toil. And whenever there is a dance, John will be there—and he always brings good company.

Although we may jokingly belittle his capabilities, there is not the slightest doubt that "Johnnie's" ability to make other people do his work (which is all there is to engineering, anyway) will place him up among Tech's really big and successful men.

HAROLD LEIGHTON RICE

"Reece"

Mechanic

Born, Manchester, N. H., Aug. 25,
1896. Prep.: Manchester High
School.

Wireless Association

"Hey, lend me a nickel for a milk
shake, will you?"

How often have we heard this re-
quest, and how often have we come
across!

Harold arrived at this temple of
learning at a very tender age, tender
even for a Tech Freshman, and like
all Freshmen he was imbued with
that spirit of industry which is, alas,
so rare among upper classmen. Why,
we even remember one night in our
Freshman year, when we had pur-
chased all the requirements for a
spread, we yelled up the stairs,
"Come on down, Harold, and get a
free feed." Imagine our horror on
hearing a timorous voice answer, "I
can't. I've got to study Chemistry."

By the second year, however, this
was all changed. Then his favorite remark was, "We've only two 'preps' and
a couple of reports; let's go to Poli's." He even boasts now that he never
missed a show at that resort all the year.

Harold has a quiet disposition, except for a few tempestuous moments in
his room, and prefers to put in his spare time at wireless, bowling, tennis,
skating, etc., rather than in social affairs.

His wireless bug grew to such proportions at one time that he caused
much consternation by winking all the electric lights on the street. He also
consumed miles of glass tubing in his attempts to blow Audion bulbs, inter-
rupters, etc.

Rice has lately developed the habit of skating with some of Worcester's
fairest, but aside from this we have only praise for him, and we feel sure that
he will tackle the future with the same spirit that he has shown at Tech, and
will find plenty of the things that count towards making life happy.





MAURICE WILLARD RICHARDSON

"Morry" "Mose"

⊗ X Skull

Electric

Born, Leominster, Mass., June 10, 1896. Prep.: Leominster High School.

Tech Show (1); Wireless Asso. (1, 2, 3), Secretary (3); Tech News Asso. (3, 4), Vice-President (4); Tech News Staff (3, 4); Half-way-Thru Banquet Committee (3); Editor Tech Handbook (4); Y. M. C. A. Cabinet (4); Interfraternity Council (4); Junior Marshal; Aftermath Board; Tech Carnival Stage Manager (4).

We take great pleasure in presenting to our readers another son from that noble city of Leominster, and surely such a place should be proud of its representative. You ask where the big city is? Sorry, but we shall have to refer you to a full scale map where individual houses are plotted. This may explain why "Morry" only attempted a trip home during the day-time when he was a Freshman.

In spite of the fact that he hails from a small town, "Mose" has shown some big ideas, as well as natural ability in the lines of *dramatics*, *Tech News*, the *Aftermath*, and a general boosting of all Tech activities. He is one of those fortunates whose magnitude of mentality enables its possessor to carry on successfully a full load of activities as well as his class work.

Writing lab. reports when the milk men were winding along their morning routes was one of Richardson's favorite pastimes. Sleep always counted as a luxury with him, and hence was often cut down to war portions.

A statistician on 'the susceptibility of Tech men to feminine wiles' would pass over this fellow as forever vaccinated against every form of "girlitis," but—well, true, but untrue. Due to the fact that he confined himself to long distance letter writing, he had some of his friends guessing at first.

Some day, when "Morry" completely absorbs "Doc" Pierce's course, we expect that he will derive a law showing that lines of mutual attraction, with their proper constants, vary directly with the distance. The censor forbids further disclosures, but don't be surprised if you read in our Secretary's first report in the *Journal* that "Morry" was last seen purchasing a one way ticket to the land of the setting sun.

ALFRED EUGENE ROBINSON

"Robbie"

Δ T

Mechanic

Born, Westfield, Mass., June 12, 1895. Prep.: Pittsfield High School.

Secretary C. E. Soc. (2); Junior Prom Committee 1916; Assistant Stage Manager Tech Show (3); Treasurer War Fund (3); Treasurer of Class of 1917 (2, 1).

Way back in the dim past, a young man, with an ambitious nature, decided it was time that "his old home town" was more thoroughly put on the map, and, accordingly, in the fall of 1913, Alfred Robinson, or just plain "Robbie," came to Tech.

Somehow or other "Robbie" got the idea that he wanted to be a Sanitary Engineer, and kept to this course through his first two years at Tech. However, the end of his third year found him enrolled among the Mechanics of the class of 1918, among whom he would be found at graduation, except that his desire to be of immediate use to his country has persuaded him to enlist for active service.

A short while after our first acquaintance with "Robbie," we noticed a characteristic that is lacking in most young men, namely that he was not at all interested in the ladies. Parlor sketches and D. S. fudge parties were not even a temptation to "Robbie." Our curiosity aroused, we looked about for an answer, which was soon found. It was in the form of a letter, in feminine handwriting, which arrived regularly every morning, and necessitated a reply just as regularly.

"Robbie's" time has not all been spent on his studies, however, as his interest in Y. M. C. A. and class functions will testify. As Treasurer of the Y. M. C. A. War Fund Campaign in 1917, his perseverance and thoroughness helped him to make the campaign the success that it was, and we feel safe in saying that the same characteristics will bring him success in whatever branch of life he may enter.





EVERETT PERCIVAL SAWYER

"Eppie"

Electric

Born, Worcester, Mass., Sept. 29,
1894. Prep.: Worcester English
School.

Waitress: "Would you care for strawberry shortcake or bread pudding?"

1918 Electric: "Why, I think I'll have some shredded wheat."

And we instantly remember Sawyer and our trip to the Lynn works of the G. E. Co. "Percy" was brought up in the suburbs of Worcester, where they evidently believe in cereals. However, our friend got what he wanted, which is more than some of us could do when we were on inspection trips.

Somewhere, somehow, the name of "Eppie" came into a bright Electric's head, and, since that time, it has stuck to Sawyer like grim death. "Percy" or "Sawyer" may not be known to the whole class, but the

name of "Eppie" calls to all our minds a rather short individual, with many distinguishing characteristics.

"Eppie" is hardly ever seen on the Hill save during the hours he has classes, and then he is scarcely ever missing. He is unusually quiet and retiring, and it requires a deliberate effort to really come to know him. "Charlie" Allen never found out very definitely just what "Eppie" had "prepped" for a particular lesson in Hydraulics, with the result that Sawyer was often granted the rare privilege of selecting his own topics for recitation.

Not naturally a brilliant student, "Eppie" has plugged along with a dogged determination which could spell nothing but final success. Snags he has met, but has always come back strong in the make-up. It is said on good authority that 2:00 A. M. is not an infrequent time for "Eppie" to cease his daily toil, though he has to arise early the next morning in order to get in to Worcester on time. Such a spirit we admire, and we know that "Eppie's" degree has been well earned, and is a just reward for consistent, conscientious work.

LUCIUS MYRON SMITH

"Lucy" *"Alice"*

Electric

Born, Jewett City, Conn., July 8,
1896. Prep.: Ware High School,
Ware, Mass.

Wireless Asso. (3, 4); Rifle Club
(4).

When Lucius left the town of Ware to come to Tech, he was a bashful youth, and did not plunge immediately into city life, but broke into it gradually by spending his first year in Auburn. When he became a Sophomore he decided that Worcester was not such a dangerous place after all, and moved into the city. Since then we have seen more of him, and become better acquainted with his character.

Many things are characteristic of Lucius. Not the least of these is his ability to talk. He has many original and excellent ideas. His originality was shown when for an English theme, the subject of which was to be a matter of general interest, Lucius wrote an exposition on "Girls."

Although the opinions expressed in this theme were not entirely complimentary to the fair sex, Lucius visited a certain house with commendable regularity during his Junior year. Later he became homesick for Auburn, and began to talk of someone out there who was only fourteen years old, and still wore her hair down her back, but who was pretty nice just the same. As she was so young, he contented himself with going out there about once in two months, and carrying on a correspondence which consisted in all of three letters and a Tech. pin. This was too slow, and indications are that he has realized it, for he is now looking for someone nearer his own age.

The "someone" who finally draws Lucius will have nothing to regret. He is as kind-hearted a person as ever lived, is thoughtful of his friends, and earnest in his studies. We predict for him success in whatever work he undertakes, and know that he will uphold the honor and reputation of Worcester Tech.





ERNEST FREDERICK SOULLIERE

Newman Club Chemist

Born, Worcester, Mass., Aug. 14,
1896. Prep.: Worcester Classical
High School.

It was clear to those who knew Soulliere before he came to Tech that none of the subjects here would ever stick him. His perseverance and ability were not underestimated, for he sailed through without ever getting a condition. "Ernie" got it into his head when a Freshman that he was a ball player, but a few days on the diamond proved to him and to everyone else that he was mistaken. He later turned his attention to indoor sports and contented himself with checkers, bowling, and gymnastic stunts.

"Bright-eyes" gained a well earned reputation for his ability to bring pretty looking girls to Tech social affairs, thus creating the jealousy of some of his brother Chemists.

During the summer of 1917, Soulliere undertook, under Dr. Bonnet, to solve the problem of sludge disposal, and here showed his true originality. He had a most commendable idea, to wit, to cart the sludge from the Purification Works to the Hill on the electrics. For several reasons, the plan didn't work at all well.

In his fourth year "Ernie" made a strong bid for the football team, but found that it too severely interfered with his lessons on the Hill. He is an adept at photography, and will thus have something to fall back upon, should the chemical industry suffer a relapse after the war. Should the art of taking pictures also fail him, Ernest might yet become a successful orator.

A good chap he surely is, and it is a great pleasure to have known him.

JOHN DAVID STORRS
"Bill" "Pussy" "Slugger"
Σ A E Skull

Mechanic

Born, Hastings, Maine, July 11,
1896. Prep.: Newport High
School, Vt., and Bordentown Mil-
itary Institute.

Football (1, 2, 3, 4), Captain
(4); Interfraternity Council (4);
Tech Council, Treasurer (3), and
President (4); President W. P. I.
Athletic Association (4).

"Pussy" Storrs, born 1896 in the
wilds of Maine, when still a child
moved to the village of Newport, Vt.
Here he grew up amongst the Cana-
dian element. As a proof of his as-
sociation with this race, "Pussy" oc-
casionally lets out a burst of "Can-
uck" which is enough to sweep a
man off his feet. When it came time
for "Bill" to get his share of the
higher education dealt out at Tech, he
moved to civilization (Burlington,
Vt.)

"Give me Park 1083." "Hello,
Storrs there?"

No."

"Where can I get him?"

"You might try Haviland St., or Green's Drug Store."

This is not all "Pussy" does while at Tech. He has been a member
of the football team for four years, captain his Senior year, and has served his
class by holding several important offices.

"Bill" is a good worker, as well as a consistent player. As for being
popular with the fellows his election to the Skull speaks for itself. "Pussy"
can play other things as well as football, as the boys at the all-night card
rackets know. But you mustn't get him excited, for he is liable to put his foot
in it (the cuspidor).

The next time you want to enter a complaint about the smoke nuisance in
the vicinity of Institute Pond, don't blame the wire mill, but go to the alder-
men and get out an injunction on "Bill's" meerscham furnace. There is a
rumor afloat that he is going to get Riley Stokers for it.

"Pussy" did not have to wait for the Shop Management course to teach
him that long distance calls are expensive. We suspect, however, that he
found them well worth their cost.





IVER GODFREY SCHMIDT

"Tive"

"Pretz"

Σ A E Skull

Civil

Born, Worcester, Mass., Oct. 15,
1895. Prep.: Worcester English
High School.

Track (1, 2, 3, 4), Captain (3);
Junior Marshal.

"Tive" is another example of the successes Worcester English High has sent us, for Iver has certainly achieved distinction here in many ways. Knowing the highways—and byways too—of various parts of Worcester, "Tive" soon took advantage of "Pa" Monroe's course to steal out for wild joy rides, being towed behind "Fat" Sargent on a bicycle, to interpret Lake Quinsigamond and sundry other sections for that receptive pupil. But he soon graduated from such rough ways and quieted down to a life of study—at times.

Deciding that hard work was good for him, "Tive" decided on the Civil course, and made due progress except

at railroad camp, where his ability to start things sometimes got him into hot water with "Reddy."

Being naturally possessed of a lengthy frame, "Tive" turned his attention to the track team, and for three years has been its most consistent winner. Be it hurdles, jumps, or relays, Iver can always be found in the lead, and this ability made him varsity track captain when a Junior.

Firsts having become a habit with him, "Tive" was naturally our first benedict, and, in spite of the H. C. L., continues to smile (even at Piggy's jokes). Not content with one achievement, he presented us with our class baby, but we often wonder if he has to use "Reddy's" diplomacy to keep peace with her.

Whenever anything is going on here, "Tive" is to be found among those most interested and has always shown a true Tech spirit in supporting all our activities. His agreeable disposition, active nature, and undoubted qualities of leadership will carry him a long way toward final success.

FRANCIS EDWARD SHEEHAN

"Frankie"

⊙ X

Sanitary Civil

Born, Worcester, Mass., May 31,
1895. Prep.: Worcester Classical
High School.

Baseball (2, 3).

"Frank," the second of the two last Sanitary Civils, was originally a member of the lively class of 1916, but decided to take a two year leave of absence, to learn a little practical engineering. As a result, he is a little older than the rest of us; but, as he retained his interest in Tech during his absence, he fitted right into our class and easily became one of us.

"Frankie" is a representative of Worcester Classical High, and while there absorbed sufficient knowledge to instil within him a desire to become a Civil Engineer, and the fact that, after three and one-half years of "Pa," he still retains that desire, shows his perseverance. While he is not a brilliant student, he is usually on hand with the correct solution of the day's problem, and is only too willing to help the rest of us over our difficulties.

Besides preparing for the long grind while at Classical, "Frank" absorbed a considerable knowledge of baseball, which he proceeded to put into use here. For two years he covered second base in a steady and creditable manner, and proved to be one of the mainstays of the baseball team.

While we have no first-hand knowledge of "Frank's" social activities, he has been well and favorably known at the Worcester Normal School, and is still a favorite at its various social affairs.

When "Frankie" decided to finish school with us, he made a valuable addition to the depleted ranks of 1918. Cheerful, good-natured, imbued with both a desire and an ability to help the rest of us over the hard points, he has, in spite of his quietness and modesty, made a large circle of friends and well-wishers among his new class-mates.





ALBERT TARRANT SIBLEY

"Sib"

Φ Γ Δ

Mechanic

Born, Chicago, Ill., March 26,
1895. Prep.: Clinton High School,
Clinton, Mass.

Football (2, 3); Delegate to
Tech Council (4); Chairman
Freshman Hat Committee.

"Sib," as most of us know him, is rather a fun-poking, unassuming sort of chap; but to the few of us who have had the privilege of looking a little under the surface of his light-hearted, constant banter, he is a "dependable ole cuss." He hailed originally from the West, where people get a broader outlook upon, and a keener insight into life. May we not then lay the blame for "Sib" upon the West, or is it all "Sib's" own fault? Among other qualities, he possesses a versatility as elusive as a zephyr—student (?), manufacturer of munitions, athlete,

sailor, animal lover, hunter, guide, highwayman, fusser, fusser again, a bon vivant from Bohemia, with a fondness for bathing at Nantasket Beach and an obsession for answering letters promptly. The last of which is a trait too few of us have. In addition to the list above, he is a big chief over at his chapter house, where his responsibilities rest heavily upon his fair, frail form.

When one tries to think up pretty things to say about another, isn't it queer what a heap of material must go to waste for the simple reason that it has to be kept out of print at all costs? A newspaper editor once went "loco" on account of the load of hushed-up stuff that his head had to carry! Now "Sib—" well, why not let the poor fellow rest on his laurels without resorting to third degree methods? When in the mood for taking desperate chances, just ask him what keeps him a-going over in the general direction of Pleasant Street so many evenings. "Sib" is cool in emergencies, and hard-headed at all times, a boy upon whom you'd find it difficult to put one over. To the world at large, a gay, happy-go-lucky lad; to those who know him better, a true friend.

GEORGE CAMPBELL STRACHAN

"Stratty" "Pussy"

Mechanic

Born, Millers Falls, Mass., Oct.
27, 1896. Prep.: Stamford High
School, Conn.

'Way back in the dark ages when this historic class drifted to Tech one big Yale Lock from the city of Stamford landed in our midst. Since then we have learned all about Yale and Towne, and Stamford, the home of New York's millionaires. And if you don't believe that Stamford is the best little city in the world, it isn't "Stratchy's" fault. But how sadly has our best Yale Lock deteriorated! From that big synonym of "Security" we now have left only "Pussy."

As "Strattie's" early life was spent in breaking electric light bulbs, dodging cops, and fighting the Kerrytown gang, it is little wonder that he is on hand at all varieties of rough house. But after moving over to William Street, "Pussy" became quite a man of the world. His wonderful physique quickly attracted all Young America in his district, and, if he should remain in Worcester until the next generation grows up, his backing for Councilman from Ward 10 would be stronger than his old idol "Bosh" Hagen ever had.

In spite of his work on Tech Hill, and frequent trips to Poli's, "Stratchy" finds time to visit another hill, where he has become an adept at correcting feminine examination papers, but we know where his reputed leniency in marking was not acquired. This diversion occasionally becomes so delightful as to cause "Strattie" to miss the last car home, but those two mile constitutionals only serve to keep up his magnificent physique.

Outside, we venture to predict that others will be watching "Gus" while he tears things up for his own benefit in the same way he used to tear up the Hill to those French eight o'clocks with the rest of the once famous "scrimy Mechanics." "Security" for "Stratchy" will then be spelt "Success."





RALPH FRANCIS TENNEY

"Pope"

Σ Ξ T B II

Chemist

Born, Leominster, Mass., March 12, 1897. Prep.: Leominster High School.

Assistant Baseball Manager (3);
Basketball Manager (4).

Where's "Pope" tonight? What, fussing again? What a change has been wrought in this man's life. Four years ago when the Leominster car dropped him at Lincoln Square, he, an unsophisticated Freshman, mounted the hill in search of knowledge. He found it, too, and during that first year he struggled hard carving out an enviable record. He allowed nothing to distract his attention and the walls of his room were unadorned, except for a few pious mottos.

But in his second year, he fell in with a gang of thugs whose main object was to waste his time along with their own. Their influence over him

was great and he could not resist the temptation to join them the next year. Now you can see their handiwork, for it was in that year that he started to visit "Ma's" every Saturday night. Soon he entered a career of social activity and each week end would find him practicing the art of terpsichore, when, under the spell of that magic music, he would trip the light fantastic and murmur soft words in the dainty ear of some fair lady.

Studies no longer worried him and his main topic was "the ladies." Over at the hash house, the boys would listen to him expound their virtues and tell of the pleasant evenings he had spent in the far corners of Worcester. The walls of his room now became alive with pretty faces so that no matter where you looked the eyes of some fair damsel would greet you.

The change, however, was a good one, for "Pope" came out in his true colors and showed the man that before this he had hidden under the mask of silence. Now as he stands before a new life, his friends look forward to a fine future for him and hope that he will never forget the "gang" that caused the change.

HAROLD WILLIAM THOMPSON

"Tom" "Tommie"

Electric

Born, Brockton, Mass., Sept. 25,
1895. Prep.: Brockton High
School.

Track (1, 2, 3); Friendship Com-
mittee (3, 4).

On a hot September day four years ago, a six foot Swedish chap arrived in Worcester. Straight from the Hornsabucken (Chicken Hill) ward of his native city, Brockton, he had journeyed. Thirst for knowledge had led his footsteps hither, and he certainly selected the right place, for if ever there was an ocean of learning in which to drown one's happiness, it is, indeed, here. And so on that fateful day, "Tom" launched himself into Tech life by investing in a Freshman hat and "Pop" Monroe's Shop Notes (the two bargains of childhood).

Proceeding at once to the making of a good record, "Tom's" studies have troubled him but little. Indeed, he has not let them. If one or another of the "Profs" chose to stick him, why that was what they were paid for, so why worry?

This serene attitude must be attributed to "Tom's" constant companions: the old pipe plus the ever-present can of "Edgeworth," and his hammer and discus. The former combination has smoothed "Tom's" way thru Tech and given him an even disposition that is ruffled only by thoughts of Statics. "Tom's" prowess with the hammer and discus has landed many stray points for Tech during the last three years.

"Tommie's" only other recreation has been with the ladies. However, so far as can be ascertained, he has kept his efforts diversified, though always majoring in blondes. Perhaps these endeavors account for that regular attendance at the Swedish Congregational Sunday School. Nevertheless, "Tom" maintains consistently that he has not fallen yet, but hopes to soon.

Last summer he worked on the lines of the Connecticut River Power Co., and walked about all over Vermont and Massachusetts. It is nearly as interesting to listen to his experience as it is to go to the movies.

Good natured, obliging, and industrious, "Tom" has our best wishes for his future success and happiness.





HARRISON IRVING TURNER "Bill"

$\Sigma \Xi$ $\Phi \Sigma K$ T B Π

Electric

Born, Lawrence, Mass., Aug. 18, 1896. Prep.: Methuen High School. Assistant Manager Journal (2, 3), and Business Manager (4); Tech Show Assistant Stage Manager (2), Stage Manager (3), and General Manager (4).

Previous to his coming to Tech, Irving was known as "Tate" because of his resemblance to a "tater" bug; but since the adventures of a "Wild Bill Turner" in the movies, he has been known to his classmates as "Bill." Still, many times the underclassmen might have mistaken him for "Piggy" Bird, had it not been for that unmistakable stride and and the famous brown bag which are faithful friends of "Bill."

Notwithstanding all his minor faults, "Bill" is a natural shark, and a conscientious worker, and was

rightfully awarded with the first election to Tau Beta Pi. We understand that recently he has taken an interest in Alternating Currents and is working in partnership with "Doc" Pierce revising notes and making skids for the Junior Electrics. Still, all of "Bill's" time is not spent in study, as one essential subject in his course has been the weekly trip to the Strand, which course he has never cut, while both the *Journal* and the Tech Show have felt the touch of his master business hand.

On the question of the gentler sex, no one can argue with "Bill," for, with him, things are past that stage. If the frequent letters, all in the same handwriting, which come from Northampton are not proof enough, pray consider how much "Bill" contributes to the R. R. congestion by his frequent visits to Mt. Holyoke.

Last spring "Bill" enlisted in the Naval Reserve, and after spending the summer in training he was detailed to complete his work here at Tech. After graduation he is to return to his work in the service of his country, and it is with great regret that we say "Good-bye" to him. But whether he stays in the Navy or goes into other engineering, we know that he is assured of ultimate success and happiness.

LEROY WILLIS VINAL

"Tim"

Λ X A

Mechanic

Born, Leominster, Mass., March 10, 1895. Prep.: Leominster High School.

Tennis Champion (3); Tennis Team (3); Captain Tennis Team (4).

"Hey Tim. Have you heard any new ones lately?"

"Yea, I heard a swell one up in Machine Design today. There was a young—"

Who ever saw the time that he was at a loss for a new story?

Nature has blessed "Tim" with ruddy locks and a joyful, carefree disposition. It is undoubtedly the latter that leads him to Poli's on the nights that he has three "preps" and two reports due. It may be the former that leads the girls to call after him as he treads the devious ways and back alleys between here and that famous resort of Tech men, ways known only to those initiated into the "red head" company. His care-free disposition has earned him, once or twice, a special invitation to come to school on New Year's Day. However, he has always come through with flying colors (predominately red).

"Tim's" chief ambitions are to lick the Kaiser (at tennis), and to become a proficient juggler and fancy skater. The first ambition is in a fair way of completion, as witnessed by the collection of "mugs" adorning his mantle at home. Some of the others are in a more or less advanced state also, as can be readily seen from the small cut above.

"Tim's" chief occupation in spare moments is purchasing old automobiles (?) and motor cycles at ten dollars per, and fixing them up so that they will actually move under their own power. It is on record that with his Peerless, two cylinder, vintage of '96, he once obtained the speed of twenty miles an hour on a 40% grade (going down). His latest experiment is a Pierce Arrow motorcycle, with which he was wont to burn up the road between Tech and Chaffins, and also to burn up three quarts of oil, one for lubrication and two for camouflage.





CHARLES LORNE WADDELL

"Waddie" "Charlie"

Φ Γ Δ

Electric

Born, Buffalo, N. Y., July 1, 1896.
Prep.: Ridgewood High School.

Orchestra (1, 2); Assistant Baseball Manager (2, 3); Baseball Manager (4); Rope Pull Committee (3); Basketball (4); Chairman of A. A. Constitution Committee and of A. A. Nominating Committee (4).

If you hear a "breaker" blow, and immediately afterwards an argument starts, one party to which has a voice whose carrying power needs no additional cultivation, you haven't got to travel far to meet a tall, blonde individual, answering to the name of Waddell, with the accent on the last syllable, if you please.

"Waddy" hails from Ridgewood, N. J., which, we are to understand, is a fine town and within easy reach of the bright lights of New York.

Most of the boys going into technical lines from "Waddy's" town chose M. I. T. for their Alma Mater, but "Waddy" could see nothing but Worcester Tech.

All through his course, "Waddy" has been a serious-minded and persevering individual, taking responsibility easily and very carefully handling it. He has always been interested in Tech activities, as the list at the top of this page will show, and has always put into them the same hard work, care, and perseverance which has characterized all his work at Tech. However, anyone who has ever been present at any of his personally conducted "fests" knows that "Waddy" has plenty of time for recreation and knows how to use it.

Although during the first few years at Tech, he stood pretty high with the Worcester girls and took considerable advantage of the fact, he has suddenly become quite a hermit. However, when we see a daily exchange of letters with a "Miss" in New Jersey, the matter loses even the slightest element of mystery.

We feel sure that there is already a niche carved for him in the hall of engineering fame, and that his many sterling qualities will bring him to the top, no matter whether in business life, or in the service of Uncle Sam.

WINFRED DURFEE WILKINSON

"Win"

"Wilkie"

Δ T

Electric

Born, Fall River, Mass., April 23,
1896. Prep.: B. M. C. Durfee
High School, Fall River.
Tech News Staff (2, 3, 4), Sub-
scription Manager (3); Track (3).

Fall River let "Wilkie" escape four long years ago, and has never been the same since—been improving all the time, too. He goes back, but seldom; probably the authorities are partly responsible.

If anyone were to ask, "What great invention has been the greatest blessing to mankind?" "Wilkie's" answer would be prompt and decided, "The telephone, of course." It is a question whether the party at the other end of the line would have the same answer to make or not. Hardly a day, or rather an evening passes without seeing him an hour or so at the phone; and hardly ever is there a ring that he does not call out, "That's mine," and make a dash for the instrument. Usually he is right, at that.

Next to the women (or should it be the woman) must be mentioned the pack of cards with which his desk is always provided. Those rare occasions that find "Wilkie" not "going out" are almost sure to find him sitting in at a game. What kind? Oh, any old kind; he plays them all—cribbage, auction, pinochle, hearts, old maid, and rummy.

It should not be supposed that the midnight oil is unknown to "Wilkie," for his electric light bill must be almost as great as his telephone charges. Design and Pa's course certainly do require a good deal of time, and if other things come first, the "preps" must be done later, for done they always are.

What are the things we like about "Wilkie" besides his being a gentleman and a scholar? Principally his unfailing good nature, always appearing like the sunshine after the rain, no matter how long the storm. Smiling through success and through opposition alike, it is this ability to keep his temper, combined with his determination to see a thing through when he has begun it, that will bring "Wilkie" out on top.





ARNOLD HOWE WOODS

"Red" "Woodsie"

T B II

Civil

Born, Lunenburg, Mass., May 16,
1897. Prep.: Fitchburg High
School.

Aftermath Board.

Lunenburg was guilty of letting "Red" grow up, while Fitchburg committed a far greater crime in educating him for Tech, where, for four years, he has been a member of the Civil crew.

"Red" is a tall, clean-cut young man, with an honest, open face—and red hair. As to ability, he is the natural born genius of the Civils. And why shouldn't he be, since one of his remote ancestors nailed a few logs together and called it a Howe Truss?

During the summer, "Red's" chief pastimes are fishing, hay-pitching, and bush-hook swinging. If, in the trout season, he talks of six pounders,

don't envy him. They're not trout, they're suckers! While we haven't seen him pitch hay, we have watched with awe his execution with the bush-hook, and no doubts remain in our minds as to his abilities as a day laborer.

"Woodsie" was never known to miss an athletic event of any kind, and he is always accompanied either by his camera or his scorebook, while next day we have to listen to a criticism of all the newspaper reports of the affair. He got his experience with the Fitchburg Sentinel, so he ought to know.

"Red" isn't worrying about the draft, for, while some may have weak hearts, he has none at all. But to those who have seen her picture, the reason for those "long distance calls" and trips "down beyond Boston" are plain enough, and we are ready to trust his judgment in other things than studies.

Altogether, Arnold H. Woods is about five feet eleven of good fellow, agreeable companion, and excellent scholar. His brains and common sense will carry him far, both when he "goes to Washington," and for many years beyond.

ARMAND EDWARD YALE

Electric

Born, Providence, R. I., Dec. 30,
1894. Prep.: Pawtucket High
School.

Pres. Wireless Club (4).

As the end of all good things must come, so must we conclude the recital of the virtues and the weaknesses of the men of a noble class. Yale couldn't have come much nearer the end of the alphabet if he had tried, but he stands there by no means as an anti-climax.

Armand came to Tech from the "little State where the Blackstone ends," and, like his home state, he is not very massive in size, but is "there" with quality. So far as we can recollect, we have never heard Yale really laugh out loud, but he has a knowing smile, most easily turned on, that shows clearly the appreciative, big-hearted nature of the man. His voice, too, when he deigns to use it, is not very robust; but what he says is worth listening to.

Why, with all the need in the world for electrical apparatus, "H. B." should have selected as a problem for Yale the design of a stew pan, or something of that sort, we have never fully decided. We are sure, however, that he did a good job, and that the pan may some day fill its place in a little home-to-be. This year Armand reached the other end of the ladder, and designed the largest generator of any of us.

Yale is interested in wireless, and has served this last year as President of the Wireless Association. Under his leadership, the Association has had a very prosperous season, in spite of the fact that the station was dismantled, by order of the Government, shortly after Armand took office.

Yale's unassuming friendliness, and his total freedom from any objectionable qualities, have made him popular with those who know him, and we sincerely regret that the time has come for our paths to diverge.



Other Seniors in Service

STANLEY W. ARTHUR

Λ X A

American Expeditionary Forces, France

During the spring summer practice, the call for duty came to "Stan" and he enlisted in the 14th Engineers, one of the Railway units so often spoken of in these later day dispatches. Many are the exciting experiences that he will have to tell his class-mates when he returns to school after the war is over, of forbidden trips to the battle line and like escapades. While at school "Stan" made many friends among us, was a member of the football squad for two years, and a Tech Show "girl." We wish him safe carriage over the battle fields of France.

FRANK H. BRACKETT

Σ A E Skull

National Army

Frank was one of the busiest and most popular members in the class, and it was with genuine regret that we learned that, after helping build Camp Devens, he was obliged to become a member of the Depot Brigade there. Frank's list of school activities is indeed large. He was a cross-country man, a varsity track man, football manager in his Junior year, and was elected Advertising Manager of the *Aftermath*. We will never wish for a more conscientious worker or a better friend than he proved during his three years here.

FREEMAN P. BUTLER

Φ Γ Δ

American Expeditionary Forces, France

When this nation went to war, "But," anxious to perform the duty of a true American by helping our ally until our units were ready for service, joined the American Field Service under the French. Later he was among those accepted for transfer to his own flag. He has since felt it his duty to go into the Artillery, where he now is. He was the first secretary of the class, was on both rope-pull teams and various committees and served as our efficient baseball manager last spring. We surely wish that there were more men like Freeman.

RUSSELL H. CALLAHAN

Φ Γ Δ

National Army

"How much are eggs today?" Ask "Russ" for he will know if anyone does. Out toward Chadwick Square Callahan had a poultry farm which, so he claimed, paid for the gas used by his flivver in delivering the product, although we other farmers sometimes doubted the accuracy of the account system. "Russ" always had a faculty of arriving in class about five minutes late, carrying in two bags all the books he had bought since his Freshman year, but that may have been what they taught at Clark where he took alternate courses to Tech. The last we knew, "Russ" was with the Depot Brigade at Ayer.

GEORGE D. CHANDLER

Λ Χ Α

Aviation, Signal Corps

"Chink" came to us with a varied and checkered career, and it is safe to say that no one of us has seen more of life than he. Remember the lecture on "Hoboes" he gave before the English Class? It was all true, for he spent one summer "Riding the bumpers" between here and the West. How "Chink" could spend his nights with Worcester's fairest and still get his preps is one of our unsolved mysteries. He left us our Junior year, and joined the Sanitary Corps, but wanting to see more action than hammering a typewriter, he became an aviator, and will soon be across.

HOWARD S. FOSTER

Θ Χ

Naval Reserve

Howard is now stationed at the Naval Experimental Station in New London. He has been recommended and has taken exams for the rank of ensign. No doubt he is finding his Tech training of vast use in his work where such famous phrases as "Take it on the basis of—," "Now say fellows—things like that—entropy is—and all that kind of business," must be suggested. Although he found time to visit the home town when "she" was home from college, he also found time to "hit 'em hard" in all his classes on the Hill. He is bound to be a credit to Tech in his naval life, so we need only to "watch him grow."

WILLIAM W. HALL, JR.

Φ Γ Δ Skull

Third Officers' Training Camp

"Bill" Hall, cheer-leader, musician, track man, *Aftermath* editor, Athletic Association President, class President, and soon to be officer, was rightfully one of the most popular of our class. He was a conscientious worker, who could spend fifteen weeks working for Tech and one week working for himself, and still keep a clean slate with the faculty. When "Bill" left us, he left a big gap in the class, in the school, and among the girls, for he was just as popular with them as with us. When "Bill's" pet company charges, no German will be big enough to stop him.

PAGE S. HASELTON

A T Ω Skull

Instructor, Radio Signalling Dept.

Page Haselton was one of 1918's star athletes. Many are the points that he has picked up in our various meets by his ability to throw the weights and negotiate the high jump. Although a member of the Junior Prom committee, he did not confine his social affairs to dances, else why those numerous evenings out and trips back to Nashua? A uniform favorite with us all, we were sorry to learn that he had left us this year, but if he can impart his knowledge to others as easily as he could absorb it, we know he must make an excellent instructor.

MAURICE W. HEINRITZ

Σ A E

Naval Aviation

When "Heine" left Tech, our stock of good humor was greatly depleted. We also lost in him, a good basketball player. He played his part well on his fraternity team and upheld the good name of his class on the 1918 team. Had he been with us this year, he would probably have had a position on the Varsity. In 1916 he ran on the class relay team, which makes the class even more indebted to him. Where is he now? Somewhere in France.

FRANKLIN T. HOLMES

A T Ω

National Army

Holmes was a "reserved fellow withal." He took little part in school activities, but gave his studies more than their share of time. We all liked him, however, for he had a fine sense of humor which we enjoyed. When we wanted a secretary for the student branch A. S. M. E., we thought we could not do better than choose him.

CHARLES N. HUGGINS

Φ Γ Δ

Gas and Flame Battalion, Engineering Corps

Newell was our sole representative from Oregon, and if all her sons are as loyal to the native state, it speaks well for the spirit which must prevail there. Quite unassuming and with an ever-ready smile, Newell made the kind of friendships that last. His was the ability to make quick decisions, and we found ourselves bidding good luck to Private Huggins of the Gas and Flame Battalion. Ever democratic and sincere, we feel proud to claim him as one of the "boys."

EDGAR R. JONES

Φ Σ K

Naval Reserve

To many of us, Jones was almost unknown. Quiet, modest, and unassuming, it was only during the hours that he had classes on the Hill that we saw him. Being a Worcester man, however, we often saw him chasing up and down the streets in a big automobile, but we often wondered if he always went alone. As he had taken the Mechanical course here, he enlisted as a Machinist's Mate during the summer, and, at latest reports, is still waiting, with the other Naval Reservists, to see some active service soon.

FREDERICK H. MAGOUN

Φ Γ Δ

Aviation

"Maggie" was one of the first members of the class of 1918 to go into service, leaving in his Junior year to attend the Reserve Officers Training Camp at Harvard. From here he transferred to the Aviation Squad at M. I. T., where he is now a student. While here, "Maggie" took an active interest in the affairs on the Hill, and was always to be found at all the dances. He was a member of the football squad, and generously took his hard knocks for the benefit of the first team. We do not fear for "Maggie's" success as an aviator, for he was always successful here.

CASTLE MOORE

A T Ω

American Expeditionary Forces, France

Castle was another of those who decided that the class of 1918, was to be preferred to the class of 1917. Castle was an ardent devotee of baseball, and, as moundman for A T Ω had the distinction of being the only southpaw flinger in the league. As Mechanics are supposed to know something of the inner works of a flivver, and as he had a desire to be of service as soon as possible, Castle enlisted in the Red Cross Ambulance Corps during the summer, and has since been with the French Army at the battle front.

HOWARD C. SARGENT

Φ Γ Δ Skull

Naval Aviation

There wasn't a thing during his three years here that "Fat" wasn't into with both feet. Football player, actor, musician, business man, ladies man, student (when he had time) but above all the best bluffer (of Reddy in particular) that the Civils had. When Howard decided that he had rather become an aviator than a Civil Engineer, "Tech Activity" took a drop. For three years "Fat" was the life of the Tech Show. He engineered the Junior Prom, and presided over the rather hilarious Half-Way-Thru. We hate to think what will happen to the Hun flyer who attempts to stop Howard, for no one has been able to do it yet.

JAMES M. SHUTE

A X A

American Expeditionary Forces, France

Last summer "Jimmie" enlisted with "Stan" Arthur in the 14th Engineers Railway unit, and after a few weeks in Vermont was shipped to France into very active service, and has been very close to the big fighting. For two years "Jimmie" commuted from Uxbridge, and how he did hate those German eight o'clocks. Finding his social affairs too pressing, however, he came into civilization later, and proceeded to make things lively all last year. He leaves a host of friends among the members of 1918.

RAYMOND P. TROTT

National Army—Detailed to Washington

Little did we suspect that before the summer of 1917 was over, "Ray" would be hard at work in the laboratories at Washington, putting his chemical knowledge to use in devising means to win the fight for Democracy. But such is the case, and his cheerful letters to his former class-mates indicate that he is wholly contented in his new sphere of activity. Bearing in mind his "stick-to-it-iveness" we feel confident of his success.

FRED WEITZEN

National Army

We can never forget "Freddie," the man of all work. When "B. A." needed a fireman, he was there. If the Institute needed a night watchman, he could fill that position. If we needed the services of an expert stenographer, he was available. If the football team needed a quarterback, "Freddie" could hold down the job and did during the 1916 and 1917 seasons for the Varsity team. We never could find out when "Freddie" slept, but the less sleep he had, the harder he seemed to work.

ERNEST W. WHITLOCK

© X

Aviation

At Tech "Whit" was one of the quiet kind, but an excellent friend. His manifest popularity was not confined to Worcester, else how can those very frequent trips to Boston be explained? "Whit" was a very good basketball player, and played both on his fraternity and his class teams last year. We expect that he will do as well in the air for Uncle Sam, for he has been stationed at Kelly Field until he was recently ordered across with the 80th Squadron, as he did on the Basketball court here.

GEORGE F. WILKIE, JR.

Coast Artillery

One of "Worcester's Own," George came to Tech with the firm intention to do or die. Patient and cheerful to a degree, he overcame obstacles which would have floored a less gifted individual. George was happiest when he could tuck a violin under his chin and forget earthly cares. Now that he has shifted his allegiance to the Army of Democracy, we find ourselves wishing him, in spirit at least, the best of well wishes in his new field of endeavor.

FREDERICK E. WOOD

Σ A E

National Army—Detailed to Washington

Wood probably talked as little as any fellow in the class, but as is often the case with such a fellow, when he did say something it was worth listening to. But while he spoke little he acted much. He was captain of the rope-pull team our second year when we pulled the Freshmen through. He also played basketball on both the class team and his fraternity team. In Y. M. C. A. circles, too, he was prominent. Unfortunately for us, he was one of the first of our class to be called into service, but we will not complain, for he will make good surely.

Our Four Years at Tech

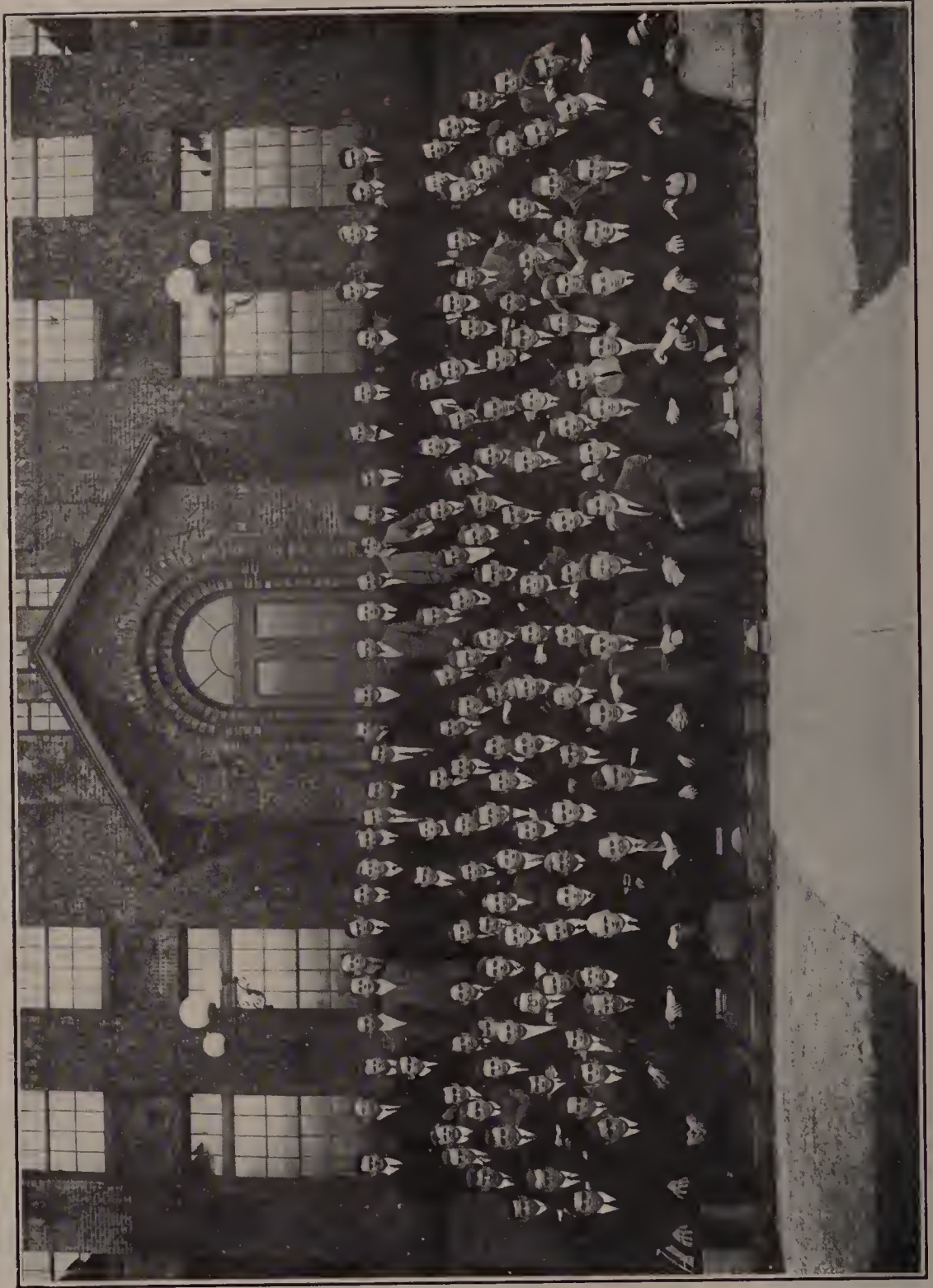
We were a green-looking bunch of innocent youths that climbed Boynton Hill for the first time in the fall of 1914. Fresh from our country prep schools, we at once assumed the idea that we were the main pillars for the support of old Tech.

Registration took place in the Chemistry Lecture Room, and after getting a little advice from President Hollis, we had a chance to hear some of the upper-classmen talk about such things as the Tech News, the Y. M. C. A., football, and other things. Having thus obtained our initial bearings, we haughtily strode from the lecture room, with our heads high in the air.

But alas! Trouble began at the very top of the stairs. The Sophs were all lined up, and we had to run down the gauntlet. To our minds we were being greatly mistreated, not only physically, but also financially to the extent of seventy-five cents. Indeed, our pride had been hurt, and we were out for revenge. The rope-pull was coming. We practiced hard and faithfully, and so did the Sophs.

The day came, and we changed our mind. The entire Class was unanimous in the opinion that our revenge should be gained from next year's Freshman Class. Our heroes gallantly jumped into the "drink," and thereby gave the Sophs the impression that they were superior.

The days passed, and 1918 gradually grew older in ideas and became reconciled to the fact that "children should be seen and not heard." We went to work, and, as one result, five of our sons played on the varsity football team, three in backfield positions. With the coming of Spring, 1918 went after Track, and again came thru with five of the big point winners for the season. We also furnished the first string pitcher on the varsity baseball team, and two



1918 AS FRESHMEN

other of our men were consistent players. Were we not "there" in Athletics our Freshman year?

1918 also did her share in the support of other Tech activities outside of athletics, that first year. A most successful Freshman Banquet was held at the State Mutual, where several of our number distinguished themselves as after-dinner speakers, also in other lines. Our representation was large at the annual Tech Banquet, and in a large measure, the success of the Tech Show was due to the excellent work of our men.

As Sophomores, 1918 resolved to set a good example for the "Freshies," and after quickly showing them their position on registration day, and getting our seventy-five cents back, preparations were made to drag them thru the pond. When the pistol was actually fired, it was but a matter of form and a few minutes to get revenge.

We continued our stride by gathering in both the football and track victories at the expense of the Freshmen, and seven of our men were "W" winners in football, and five more in track. Our prestige as an athletic class had been easily gained. On the evening of May 19, 1916, we inaugurated the Sophomore Hop, an event which was continued the following year; but it was dropped this year on account of the war. Our second year at Tech was closed with all looking forward to the "Half-Way-Thru."

On the evening of October 25th, about eighty percent of our entire class turned out for the most successful "Half-Way-Thru" banquet that has ever been held. The affair took place at the Southboro Arms, and that place and date will linger long in the memories of those attending. Rumor has it that there will not be another "Half-Way-Thru" at Southboro for some time to come, due, of course, to the fact that we were so well behaved on that occasion.

When the time came around for the annual Tech Show, there was nothing to it but 1918. We had the authors, half the managerial staff, the leading man and the majority of the actors. And the show was proclaimed by all as the best ever. As an aftermath to the show came our "Junior Prom," at the



1918 AS SENIORS

Bancroft ball room, on the evening of March 31. It is unnecessary to comment on the grand success of the one great social function of the year, and it served as a grand finale to the annual festivities.

When Charlie O'Connor's call for track candidates came out in the Spring, 1918 sent a trio on to the field that did half the work of making the 1917 track season the most successful ever.

When it came time for the seniors of 1917 to graduate, 1918 performed the usual part of the program of marshalling the series of final events to a successful finish.

Naturally the climax of our school life should come in the Senior year, and a grand climax it certainly has been. With the dominant word all over the country this year, "Service," 1918 has surely a record to be proud of. Not waiting for the duties of the school year to be over, several men enlisted nearly a year ago, but the greatest number left either during the summer or have signed up for service during the year. Our quota to the draft army was large and included some of our best men, while other leaders enlisted voluntarily. It is to all our men in service that this copy of the *Aftermath* is dedicated.

Our activities during this, our last year? Again we were the leaders of the school in quality, even though we had to bow to the other classes numerically. In football we contributed two men and we had one representative on Tech's first basketball team. The Y. M. C. A. was almost entirely in the hands of our class, and many of the influential members of the News staff were 1918 men.

Graduation this year will be a time of quiet farewells and hasty departures. Being sped up by seven weeks has enabled us to go either into Military or civil life for our Government two months ahead of the usual time, and try to improve those places in which we are placed.

First in all things while at school, and first in Service, it is too much to assume first in success in later life?



1918 AS SENIORS IN FRESHMEN PLACES

Our Class Baby



Doris Lowell Schmidt

In Memoriam

SHAN - PAO MA

Died June 28, 1915

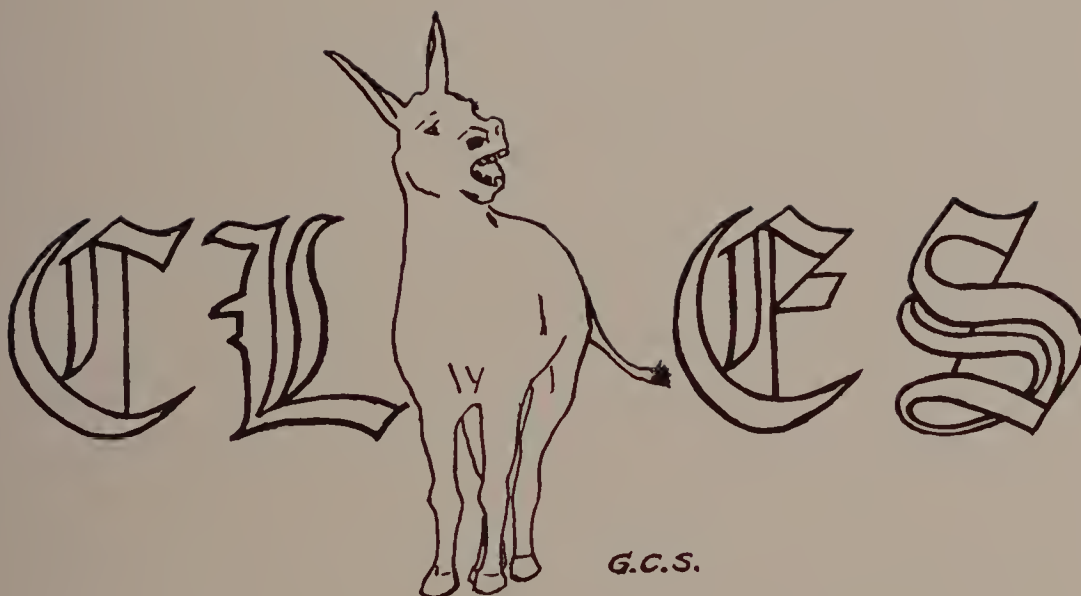
THOMAS TIMOTHY COLLINS

Died March 3, 1916

1918

AFTERMATH

1918



G.C.S.



The Class of 1919

OFFICERS 1ST HALF.

R. E. HAYCOCK, }
A. G. CARLSON, } *President*
A. G. CARLSON, }
S. P. GRIFFIN, } *Vice-President*
H. P. J. JOHNSON, *Secretary*
M. W. GARLAND, *Treasurer*

OFFICERS 2ND HALF.

B. R. AMSDEN, *President*
A. W. BASSETT, *Vice-President*
H. P. J. JOHNSON, *Secretary*
K. C. RUSSELL, *Treasurer*

As the changes in the list of officers for the first half show, the registration of the Junior class has fallen off since the first of the year. With only sixty-two men left at midyears from the seventy-seven who entered in September, the ranks of this class show the ravages of war, for practically every man who left has entered the service in one branch or another, and those who remain are only waiting to finish their training to serve the more effectively, if that be possible.

In other ways, the class has given evidence of the changed regime. True, the traditional Half-way-thru banquet was held as usual, but the Junior Prom was so changed that it became only a formal dance at the gym. A serious spirit and an earnest purpose have indeed entered the soul of a class which might otherwise have been the diametric opposite of serious in less stirring times.

1919 has tried to conceal a heavy heart behind a smiling face, and a casual observer might have thought that everything was as usual, but no one who has seen the class scattered about in Room 19, Boynton, can help an exclamation at the sight of so many vacant places, once so honorably filled.

All other lines of class interest fade before these considerations, but there have, nevertheless, been some of the accustomed activities of former years, and in these, 1919 has taken its part. Football, basketball, tennis, dramatics (represented this year by the Carnival but not by the Tech Show), musical activities (with the Glee Club conspicuous by its absence), journalism (with every page of the Tech News and the Journal containing names of those in service), and so on through the whole list, so familiar in years past, the Juniors have left the impress of their personality none the less vividly that their numbers are so greatly depleted.

So, through the months of the first year of the war for this country, the class of 1919 has borne itself as it would wish to see other Junior classes bear themselves, smiling in the face of losses, ready when the call for service comes, and steadfast in the preparation which shall make it increasingly effective when further opportunities are presented for the service of our country.



The Class of 1920

OFFICERS 1ST HALF.

ALMON K. LINCOLN, *President*
IRVING R. SMITH, *Vice-President*
FRED C. STEVENS, *Secretary*
CHARLES M. LYMAN, *Treasurer*

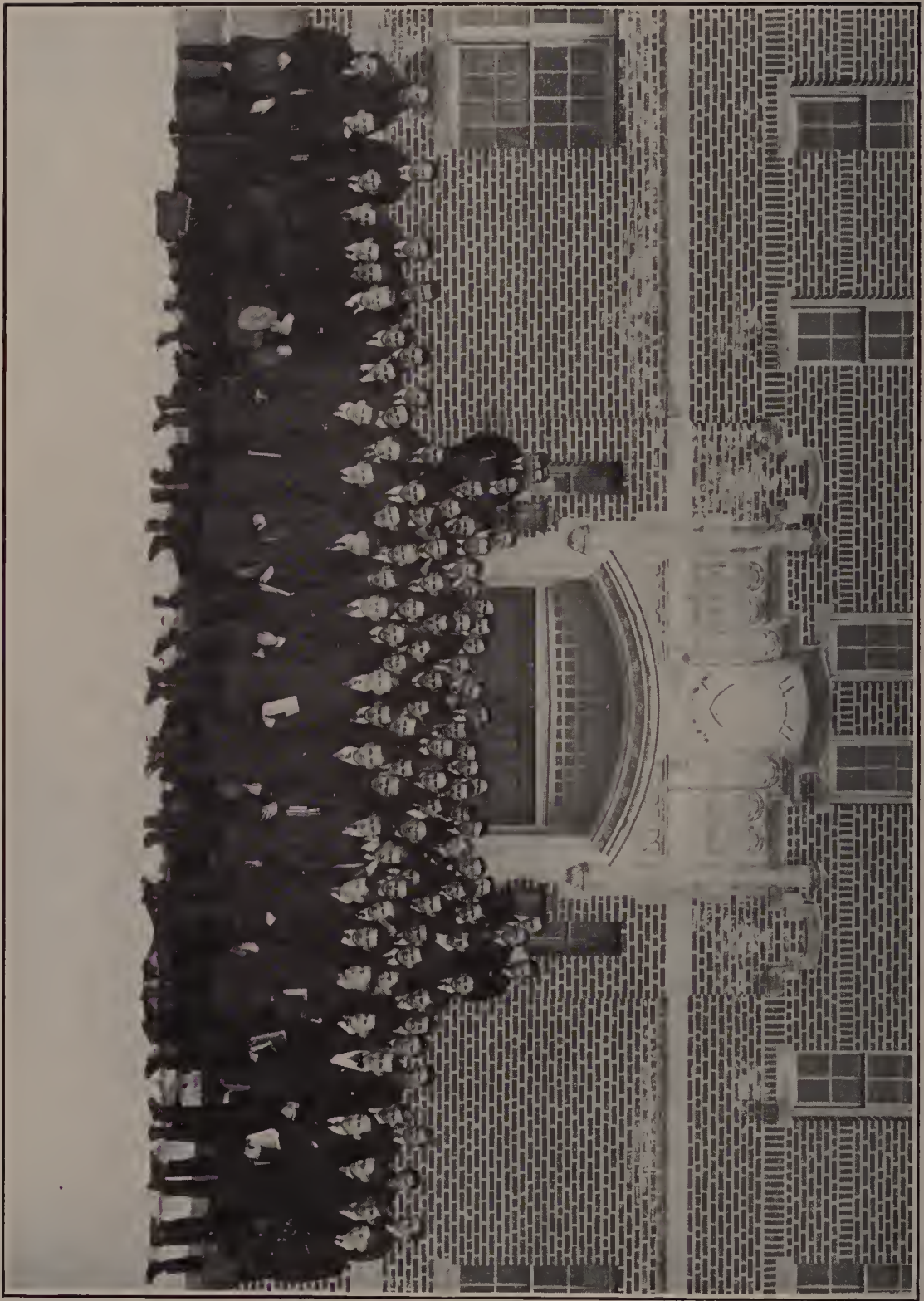
OFFICERS 2ND HALF.

ALMON K. LINCOLN, *President*
FRED C. STEVENS, *Vice-President*
HOWARD E. DRAKE, *Secretary*
MALCOLM B. ARTHUR, *Treasurer*

Our class has lost sixty-two men since we started school a year ago September, which is nineteen more than our immediate predecessors did during their first year here. The war has stepped in and played its part in our undoing, as might be called our downfall in lower-class athletics. For we must admit that we have been quite badly beaten in all our sporting encounters with the Freshmen except soccer and rifle-shooting. To go through the list of our defeats, we must start with the fall baseball series, in which the Freshmen won two straight victories and the championship. Following that the track field was our next field of chagrin. Some of our best point-winners were absent—in the war—and we found ourselves in possession of but a small share of the final score. In the rope pull—well; the best thing for us to do is to blushingly confess a serious reverse in that, when we again felt the icy chill of the Institute Pond waters. Let us speak rather of the soccer games. We defeated the Juniors first and then turned on the Freshmen and ran up the enormous score (for a soccer game) of 7 to 0. This was our biggest drop in the cup of consolation for previous setbacks. Later, we lost the football championship in a game played late in November, when practically dark, and freezing cold. Considering the conditions, we do not feel so badly over this defeat, although we had expected to win. To carry out the apparent scheme of alternating victories, which seemed to be in order, we won the rifle title and then lost the basketball championship, after trimming both classes above us, the first-year men winning the series. That was the last contest in which we competed with our rivals, so we have nothing more to say about our athletic abilities and debilities.

Last year our only big social event limited strictly to our own class and the faculty was our banquet. This year, however, we thought it best to forego this festivity to be in keeping with the present wartime spirit of economy. Even more of our men are working for the Tech News than last year, which shows some improvement in our intellectual development, even if we cannot prove by authoritative percents that we have improved in the opinions of the faculty.

Now that we have set forth our doings in their entirety, we will leave it to others to form an opinion of our class. We realize that we have not made any wonderful record—indeed, rather the contrary—but, as we have said, we have lost many of our good men, which renders some excuse. We feel that, although we certainly have no particular cause to boast about ourselves, we have no cause to be ashamed of ourselves, either—far from it. But we will leave it to others to judge us by the facts which we have set down above.



The Class of 1921

OFFICERS, 1ST HALF.

CARROL STOUGHTON, *President*
CONRAD P. FREY, *Vice-President*
WILLIAM N. DUDLEY, *Treasurer*
PAUL SESSIONS, *Secretary*

OFFICERS 2ND HALF.

CARROL STOUGHTON, }
EDMOND F. ORMSBEE, } *President*
GEORGE P. CONDIT, *Vice-President*
WILLIAM N. DUDLEY, *Treasurer*
PAUL SESSIONS, *Secretary*

We are a small class in numbers—quite unusually so—but we feel that we can truthfully say, all boasting aside, that we go far to make up for it in other ways. As for our number, although smaller than the recent entering classes by a considerable amount, we form a larger percentage of the student body than the others.

Our athletic record has been a Class A one. Indeed, the Sophomores have been able to beat us in but two branches of sport—soccer and rifle shooting. Of course, we might plead that soccer is an entirely new game for the average man who comes to the Institute and that therefore the second-year men had a year's experience to explain their victory, but the score was far too large to claim that as an excuse. We admit that we are outclassed in soccer and by so admitting make claim to real sportsmanship. The baseball series started us on the road to athletic supremacy. Two straight victories gave us the title without playing a third game. The track meet in October was an easy victory for us and gave us our second major-sport title. The rope-pull was, of course, our *coup d'état*. No foregoing class has subjected another class to a second ducking in Institute Pond, so we are naturally rather proud of our achievement. The value of an experience which we lacked adds to our causes for being proud of our success in this event. When the football game arrived, general opinion was inclined to favor the Sophomores, but we managed to pull out a 9-0 victory. Several unusual conditions which attended this game made it a rather unfair one to judge either team by, so we do not lay too great a stress upon our success here. Our basketball title, however, is one which we can freely boast of, as we had to beat all three upper classes to win it. This we did, and with rather good scores at that. The contests between us and our next highest rivals, the Sophomores, in all branches of sport have now been run off with the large balance of success obviously ours. It can easily be imagined that the flaming red caps with which the 1920 men decorated us in September disappeared extraordinarily early from the public view.

We feel that, judging by the comparatively average reduction in our numbers at mid-years, we have at least kept up to the scholastic standard which other classes have set us.

After an inspection of the claims we have set forth in these three different lines—numerical, athletic, and intellectual—we still feel that we can truthfully say that we make up for our numerical deficiencies in other ways.

1918 Happenings

Freshmen Banquet

State Mutual Restaurant

March 10, 1915

TOASTMASTER, ROLAND H. TAYLOR

ATHLETICS

THE FAIR SEX

WHAT IT MEANS TO BE AN ENGINEER

ORGANIZATIONS

EXPERIENCES

CLASS OF 1918

Irving L. Marsh

Howard C. Sargent

Prof. James C. Davis

Raymond B. Heath

Dr. Frederick Bonnet, Jr.

Frederick E. Wood

Committee

IRVING L. MARSH, *Chairman*

Norman C. Firth

Carl L. Whittemore

C. Newell Huggins

Frederick E. Wood

Sophomore Hop

President's Home.

May 19, 1916

PATRONS AND PATRONESSES

Dr. and Mrs. I. N. Hollis

Dr. and Mrs. W. L. Jennings

Committee

J. H. REAVEY, *Chairman*

W. W. Hall, Jr.

I. Mossberg

O. Neirendorf

C. C. Moore

R. Newcomb

1918 Happenings

Half - Way - Thru

Southboro Arms

October 25, 1916

TOASTMASTER, HOWARD C. SARGENT

WHY MEN LEAVE TECH

Albert T. Sibley

THE FIGHT SONG

ATHLETICS

Roland H. Taylor

INSIDE DOPE

Maurice W. Richardson

MERE BULL

John H. Reavey

THE CLASS OF 1918

Norman P. Knowlton

ALMA MATER

Committee

"RUSS" HIRST, *Chairman*

"Stretch" Taylor

"Morry" Richardson

"Governor" Foss

"Ochie" Nierendorf

Junior Promenade

Bancroft Ball Room

March 31, 1917

PATRONS AND PATRONESSES

Professor and Mrs. Ira N. Hollis

Professor and Mrs. Frederick Bonnet, Jr.

Professor and Mrs. George H. Haynes

Professor and Mrs. Harold B. Smith

Committee

HOWARD C. SARGENT, *Chairman*

Frank H. Brackett

Page S. Haselton

Howland Buttler

Hoxie W. Lillibridge

Frederick W. Hubbard

Francis N. Luce

AFTERMATH

1918



ATHLETICS

It is needless to say that Tech has felt the hand of war in athletics, no less than her sister colleges in all parts of the country. The lessons of leadership and self-reliance learned on the athletic field form an excellent basis upon which to build officers for the greatest of all games, and star athletes are invariably among the first college men to enlist. Added to these losses was the closing of the gymnasium to help out the fuel shortage, which necessitated the curtailment of our winter plans, but the coming of warm weather will place sports back on a normal basis again. At least, we have carried out our schedules without the subterfuge of informal sports to avoid embarrassment, and have no cause to be ashamed of the results. The plans have been to create greater interest in inter-class work, and this has been successful between the lower classes. Intercollegiate basketball was introduced this year, and was very well supported. The officers in charge of athletics have been changed several times due to the enlistment at various times of Prof. Butterfield and Carpenter, Coach Brough, and the two student officers, Hall and Haycock. Prof. A. J. Knight has, however, assumed more and more duties as each left, and is at present in almost complete charge. In spite of the great difficulties arising this year, we can feel that Tech has given the best that she had to further her athletic glory.

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

Pres., J. D. Storrs

V.-Pres., G. E. McCaffrey

Sec., H. F. Mossberg

Treas., A. G. Carlson

Cheer Leader, H. E. Drake

ATHLETIC COUNCIL

Prof. A. J. Knight, '07 Chairman

Mr. R. Sanford Riley, '96

Mr. Alfred E. Rankin, '04

Prof. Francis W. Roys, '09

Mr. R. S. Heffner

Mr. W. W. Hall, ex-'18



Football

Manager Humphrey opened the football season with numerous difficulties facing him. Captain-elect Kalagher was lost to the team, and it was not until "Jack" McAuliffe, a former Dartmouth captain took charge in mid-season, that the team really began to take shape. But, backed by a better spirit than has been seen on the Hill for some time, Captain "Jack" Storrs again showed Rensselaer that she is not to win on our field, and finished the season in a grand climax by the 18-0 victory over "Bob" Tomblen's Ammunition Train team. The almost perfect co-ordination of the line and backfield in this game argues well for McAuliffe's coaching and for Captain-elect McCaffrey's success next year. In the inter-class games, the Freshmen won the football but lost the soccer series to the Sophomores. R. B. Heath has been elected Manager for next year.



SCHEDULE.

Oct. 6. Norwich University	6-21	Nov. 3. Stevens	0-32
Oct. 13. Rhode Island State	6-30	Nov. 10. Amherst College	6-34
Oct. 20. Rensselaer	6-00	Nov. 17. New Hampshire State	0-57
Oct. 27. Springfield Y. M. C. A.	0-28	Nov. 24. Ammunition Train	18-00

1912

AFTERNOON

1918



Basketball

A new sport always requires time to become acclimated, yet our first varsity basketball team needs no excuses. Breaking in on the game when our opponents had teams far above their usual standard, our path was no bed of roses. After winning the interclass title, the Class of 1921 contributed in a generous manner to the varsity, and a fast, if light, combination was formed. The season was interrupted, however, by the forced closing of the gymnasium, but in spite of several cancelled games, Coach Ralph Ward was able to make a creditable showing against the unusual teams that our opponents happened to have this year. One bright spot was the playing of the Freshmen, especially Captain Kushner, and, as no regular member leaves school this year, we may rightfully expect great things from basketball next year, and hope that the present system of combining social dances and basketball will continue. To Ralph F. Tenney goes the honor of being Tech's first varsity basketball manager, and to Joseph Kushner the honor of leading a varsity team during his Freshman year, and he has been re-elected for next year. The manager-elect is M. C. Cowden.



SCHEDULE.

Jan. 12. M. A. C.	24-34	Mar. 8. Pratt Institute	18-36
Feb. 2. Stevens	17-42	Mar. 9. Stevens	20-45
Feb. 9. Ammunition Train	29-28	Mar. 16. Rhode Island State	29-25
Feb. 16. M. A. C.	20-31		

1915

AFTERMATH

1915



Rifle

It is only natural to assume that the Rifle Team has felt the touch of war the hardest of any of our sports. Yet, in this time of need, it should receive the greatest attention from us. Under the new regulations, all shooting is done prone, and the scores have been correspondingly high, the season's high mark being Hubbard's 199. In spite of the fact that two captains-elect have gone into early service, Capt. Crane has succeeded in keeping up the standard of this sport and the final score should show Tech well up in its class. Prof. C. D. Knight has been the official judge of the matches this year.

RIFLE CLUB

Pres., R. C. Lewis

Sec., H. P. Crane

Treas., E. L. Thayer



RIFLE TEAM

Capt. H. P. Crane

E. W. Bemis

R. M. Eldred

A. M. Holton

F. W. Hubbard

F. N. Luce

R. W. Perry

H. J. E. Reid

E. L. Thayer

Alternates.

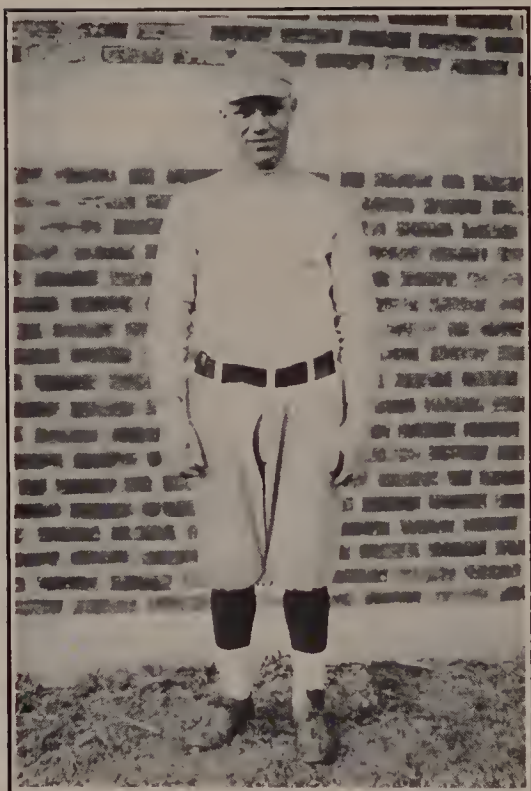
J. H. Carter

M. Crane

J. O. Dudley

P. J. Harriman

Baseball



Although we will graduate too early to enjoy the baseball season, Manager Waddell has mapped out a schedule with the usual teams seen in action against Tech, on the diamond. It is necessarily somewhat shortened on account of our early closing plans, but promises to be up to our past standard. Owing to the enlistment of "Doc" Brough, "Red" Carroll was secured to coach the team, and appears to have some good material to work with. In the fall baseball series, the Freshmen won over the Sophomores and some very promising material was uncovered, which will have ample chance to show itself as soon as warm weather arrives. Although there are but three veterans around which to build,

other teams have even less, and Captain Carlson should have a strong, and well balanced aggregation with which to open the season on April 19. Upon the resignation of Manager Waddell, H. E. Drake was appointed for the remainder of the season.

SCHEDULE.

Apr. 19.	Stevens at Worcester.	May 4.	Rhode Island State at Worcester.
Apr. 20.	Amherst at Amherst.	May 11.	Rensselaer at Troy.
Apr. 27.	Norwich at Worcester	May 18.	Trinity at Worcester.

Track

Track has had a rather difficult year. As the one sport in which we have been uniformly successful, it has been a disappointment that conditions have been such as to necessitate practically a complete withdrawal from inter-collegiate competition. But the track events of the year have been made especially for the men in service, and not even in relay have the colleges had their normal representation. If there is any outside competition this year, it will be at the Conn. Valley meet May 11. The closing of the gym also cancelled all the winter activity of the track men, but the interclass relays will be held the first week in April. In winning the fall meet with the Sophomores, 77-40, the Freshmen showed that they possess some promising material, to take the place of the men lost by graduation and enlistment. An interclass meet will be held for those men still in school on April 27. R. H. Taylor was Capt.-elect and R. C. Sessions manager for the year.

Tennis

With the most auspicious start that the tennis team had last year, we expected that its success would be repeated this spring, but the enlistment of Manager-elect Livermore and the early graduation of Captain-elect Vinal, has necessitated a new team. The singles tournament of last fall resulted in another championship for L. W. Vinal, but it uncovered some promising men from the lower classes who should make things interesting for any opponents we may have later. Hoping that Capt. Vinal will be able to aid the team for a part of the season at least, Manager B. W. Amsden has arranged the following schedule:

May 11. Worcester Tennis Club	May 25. M. I. T. at Worcester.
May 15. Open.	May 28. Worcester Tennis Club.
May 18. Tufts at Medford.	May 30. Amherst at Worcester.
May 22. Tufts at Worcester.	

Wearers of the “W”

FOOTBALL.

J. D. STORRS, *Capt.*
W. P. KALAGHER, *Capt.*
G. E. McCAFFREY, *Capt.-elect.*
H. F. LAWTON
A. G. CARLSON
H. R. KIMBALL
W. G. FIELDER
H. F. MOSSBERG
G. L. WHITE
F. I. KITTREDGE
I. E. MANNING
E. F. ORMSBEE
B. A. ROBIE
J. H. HUMPHREY, *Mgr.*

RIFLE

H. P. CRANE, *Capt.*
R. C. LEWIS, *Capt.-elect.*
W. T. LIVERMORE, *Capt.-elect.*

TENNIS

L. W. VINAL, *Capt.*
W. T. LIVERMORE

BASEBALL

A. G. CARLSON, *Capt.*
A. G. GREEN
F. N. LUCE
F. E. SHEEHAN
G. E. McCAFFREY
I. R. SMITH
C. L. WADDELL, *Mgr.*

TRACK

I. G. SCHMIDT, *Capt.*
A. G. GREEN
N. P. KNOWLTON
L. H. POWERS
M. W. GARLAND

BASKETBALL

J. KUSHNER, *Capt.*
J. H. REAVEY
G. E. McCAFFREY
A. K. LINCOLN
H. F. MOSSBERG
J. S. RILEY
S. W. STEEL, JR.
C. STOUGHTON
R. F. TENNEY, *Mgr.*

Fraternities





PHI GAMMA DELTA

PI IOTA CHAPTER

Established November 20, 1891

GRADUATE STUDENT

Dean Benjamin Webster

ACTIVE MEMBERS

1918

William W. Hall, Jr.
Albert T. Sibley
Donald K. Pattillo
Charles L. Waddell

1919

John W. Coughlin
Harold H. Lockey
Thomas B. Rutherford
Robert C. Sessions
Fred L. Sprague

1920

Thomas B. Card
Whitney Hastings
George A. Midwood, Jr.
Irving R. Smith
Herbert H. Upton
John W. Williams

1921

Conrad P. Frey
Edward B. Maynard
Earl B. Pickering
Aarne M. Piispanen
Paul S. Sessions
Leslie C. Whitney





SIGMA ALPHA EPSILON

MASSACHUSETTS DELTA CHAPTER

Established April 10, 1894

FACULTY MEMBERS

PROF. CHARLES M. ALLEN PROF. PERCY R. CARPENTER

GRADUATE STUDENTS

WILLIAM J. O'NIELL NORMAN L. TOWLE

ACTIVE MEMBERS

1918

Le Roy W. Bond
Ernest K. Bloss
Arthur G. Green
Benjamin Luther
Iver G. Schmidt
John D. Storrs

1919

Everett C. Bryant
Roger B. Chaffee
James A. McDonald
Oliver R. Wulf

1920

Chester W. Aldrich
Clarence B. Allen
Raymond D. Bishop
Herbert E. Brooks
Howard M. Estes
William R. Fraser
Carlton T. Gilbert
Philip A. Henault
Almon K. Lincoln
Raymon F. Meader
Russell H. Pearson

Baalis Sanford

Francis E. Smith
Frederic C. Stevens

1921

Kenneth B. Church
Phillips C. Cook
J. Arlington Turner
S. Everett White





ALPHA TAU OMEGA

MASSACHUSETTS GAMMA SIGMA CHAPTER

Established November 27, 1906

ACTIVE MEMBERS

1918

Leroy S. Converse
Ray A. Foss
Page S. Haselton
Norman P. Knowlton

1919

Alden G. Carlson
Donald B. Clarke
Raymond B. Heath
Raphael W. Heffernan
Judah H. Humphrey
Helmer P. J. Johnson
Edwin H. Root

1920

Paul J. Harriman
Richard A. Heald
Roger N. Heald
Charles M. Lyman
Stanley N. McCaslin
Henry B. Moelter
Harold F. Mossberg
George R. Roden, Jr.
Raymond C. Rundlett
Albert M. Shaw

1921

John P. Cady
Joseph Dane, Jr.
Forest M. Douglass, Jr.
Robert G. Ferguson
Roger T. Jackson
Roger R. Jenness
Irving E. Manning
Edward F. McKie
Edmund F. Ormsbee
Edmund B. Saunders
Harold F. Tousey





THETA CHI
EPSILON CHAPTER
Established March 20, 1909

FACULTY MEMBER
PROF. C. A. READ
GRADUATE MEMBER
DANA F. HIGGINS
ACTIVE MEMBERS

1918
Howard S. Foster
Frederick W. Hubbard
Richard C. Lewis
Maurice W. Richardson
John H. Reavey
Francis E. Sheehan

1919
Richard Brown
Sidney P. Griffin
Milton W. Garland
Raymond C. Leland
Harry C. Merritt

George R. Rich
Ralph A. Williams
1920
Paul M. Abbott
Willis F. Atkinson
Frederick D. Benz
Kenneth W. Crossman
Ralph L. Draper
Eric S. Ericsson
Harold P. Hale
Russel B. Henchman
Richard F. Johnson
Arthur W. Langevin

Norman P. Marks
Edgar Parker
Louis F. Ralm
1921
Walker Armington, 3rd.
Francis J. Bird
John H. Carter
Philip K. Davis
Alden C. Eldridge
Robert W. Perry
Harland R. Priestly
Roger H. Walker
Earl R. Wolcott





LAMBDA CHI ALPHA

PI ZETA CHAPTER

Established June 5, 1913

FACULTY MEMBER HERBERT NELSON EATON

GRADUATE STUDENT HAROLD CLARK HICKOCK

ACTIVE MEMBERS

1918

Gardiner M. Fitzmaurice

Joseph P. Garmon

Heyward F. Lawton

Hoxsie W. Lillibridge

Elmer T. Mitchell

Leroy W. Vinal

1919

Burton R. Amsden

Rudolph H. Freeland

Roger M. Grimwade

Robert E. Haycock

George E. McCaffery

1920

George H. Anderson

Malcolm B. Arthur

Albert G. Blodgett

Leslie C. Byer

Allen D. Hammond

John Q. Holmes

James R. Kimball

George W. Roraback

Leland Stone

Lester C. Wightman

1921

Frederic W. Guerin

Francis I. Kittredge

William S. Lawton

1913

AFTERMATH

1913





PHI SIGMA KAPPA
EPSILON DEUTERON CHAPTER
 Established June, 1915

FACULTY MEMBERS		
DR. A. WILMER DUFF	PROF. FRANCIS W. ROYS	PROF. JOHN A. SPAULDING
ACTIVE MEMBERS		
1918	1920	
Harold S. Davis	Frederick W. Bauder	Carroll A. Huntington
Charles S. Howard	Frank K. Brown	John S. Nason
Harrison I. Turner	Kenneth R. Perry	Russell D. Noyes
1919	Lawrence S. Potter	Richard P. Penfield
Carl H. Berg	George L. White	Robert M. Peterson
Donald N. Bronson	George A. Winckler	Fred Pickwick, Jr.
Dana D. Goodwin	1921	Richard M. Seagrave
Charles W. Parsons	Wendell W. Campbell	Samuel W. Steele, Jr.
Kenneth C. Russell	George P. Condit	Carroll Stoughton
Ernest Thompson, Jr.	William N. Dudley	
Austin H. Welch	Harland G. Foster	





DELTA TAU

Established February 17, 1906

Local Fraternity

FACULTY MEMBERS

RALPH D. WHITMORE '09 ARTHUR J. KNIGHT '07

GRADUATE STUDENT

WALTON B. SCOTT '16

ACTIVE MEMBERS

1918

Leon H. Powers
Winfred D. Wilkinson
Francis N. Luce
Roger M. Lovell

1919

Howard P. Crane
Merle C. Cowden

Harry L. Mirick
Arthur C. Sears
Arthur W. Bassett

1920

Percy G. Sharpe
Albert M. Holton
Harold G. Hunt
Ralph L. Strong

George R. Titcomb
William L. Martin
Richard H. Martin
Harold S. Woodward

1921

Bernard C. Shaw
Lyman C. Lovell



1918 - ANNEALMATH - 1918

WORCESTER COSMOPOLITAN CLUB

Established May 20, 1909

OFFICERS

Pres., HENRY J. E. REID

V.-Pres., MICHAEL HANIN

Rec. Sect., HOWARD A. McCONVILLE

Cor. Sect., LOUIS ZIONS

Treas., JAMES APOSTOLOU

HONORARY MEMBERS

DR. IRA NELSON HOLLIS

DR. ALEXANDER S. LEWIS

FACULTY MEMBERS

DR. FREDERIC BONNET, JR.

DR. ARTHUR W. EWELL

PROF. ZELOTES W. COOMBS

DR. WALTER L. JENNINGS

DR. A. WILMER DUFF

ACTIVE MEMBERS

1918

James Apostolou

Myrick Crane

Edmond E. Moore, Jr.

1919

Arthur K. Ferry

Michael Hanin

Howard A. McConville

Henry J. E. Reid

Arthur Schooner

1920

Wen S. Lu

Ricardo G. Pereira

Feng C. Tsu

1921

Saul Rabinowitz



TAU BETA PI
MASSACHUSETTS ALPHA CHAPTER
Established May 14, 1910

HONORARY MEMBER
PRES. IRA N. HOLLIS

ACTIVE MEMBERS

1887
Joseph O. Phelon

1893
Arthur D. Butterfield

1894
Charles M. Allen

1903
Carl D. Knight

1904
Francis J. Adams

1909
Ralph D. Whitmore

1912
Dean J. Locke

1915
Charles B. Hurd

1916
Walter Bremner Scott

1917
Dana F. Higgins
William J. O'Neill
Henry W. Sheldrick
Francis P. Swallow
Norman L. Towle

1918
Ernest K. Bloss
Harold S. Davis
Harold W. Dows
Percival P. Drury
Frederick W. Hubbard
Norman P. Knowlton
Edward L. Kranz
John F. Kyes, Jr.
Lewis F. Leventhal
Benjamin Luther
Gleason H. MacCullough
Ralph M. Marshall
Hobart H. Newell
Donald K. Pattillo
Ralph F. Tenney
Harrison I. Turner
Arnold H. Woods

1919
Edwin W. Bemis
Thomas H. Ewing
Burton W. Marsh
Robert C. Sessions
Watson H. Whitney
Ralph A. Williams
Oliver R. Wulf





THE SKULL
SENIOR HONORARY SOCIETY
Established 1911
ACTIVE CHAPTER

1918

Frank H. Brackett
Leroy S. Converse
Arthur G. Green
William W. Hall, Jr.
Page S. Haselton
Russell W. Hirst
William P. Kalagher
Norman P. Knowlton
John H. Reavey
Maurice W. Richardson
Howard C. Sargent
Iver G. Schmidt
John D. Storrs
Roland H. Taylor

1919

Burton R. Amsden
Alden G. Carlson
Merle C. Cowden
Milton W. Garland
Raymond B. Heath
Judah H. Humphrey
George E. McCaffrey
Robert C. Sessions
Austin H. Welch
Oliver R. Wulf

SOCIETY OF THE SIGMA XI

WORCESTER CHAPTER

Established May 7, 1908

FACULTY MEMBERS

Francis J. Adams
Charles M. Allen
William W. Bird
Frederic Bonnet, Jr.
Arthur D. Butterfield
Daniel F. Calhane
Farrington Daniels
Alexander W. Duff
Arthur W. Ewell
Howard P. Fairfield
Arthur W. French
George H. Haynes
Ira N. Hollis
Howard C. Ives

Walter L. Jennings
Arthur J. Knight
Carl D. Knight
Morton Masius
Raymond K. Morley
Joseph O. Phelon
Clarence A. Pierce
Carleton A. Read
Albert S. Richey
Francis W. Roys
Alton L. Smith
Harold B. Smith
Robert C. Sweetser

INSTRUCTORS

William W. Denton
Herbert N. Eaton
Carlton D. Haigis
Charles B. Hurd

Samuel J. Plimpton
Walter B. Scott
Ralph D. Whitmore

GRADUATE STUDENT

NORMAN L. TOWLE

MEMBERS

1918
Ernest K. Bloss
Norman P. Knowlton
Edward L. Kranz
John F. Kyes, Jr.
Benjamin Luther
Gleason H. MacCullough

Ralph M. Marshall
Hobart H. Newell
Donald K. Pattillo
John H. Reavey
Ralph F. Tenney
Harrison I. Turner

The Newman Club

Pres., RAY W. HEFFERNAN

V.-Pres., WILLIAM P. KALAGHER

Sec., CORNELIUS A. CALLAHAN

Treas., FRANK J. MURPHY

The Newman Club is composed of students of the Catholic faith in attendance at the Institute, it having a membership of about thirty-five men. Monthly meetings are held in the reception room of the gymnasium.

Pres. Hollis addressed the club at his home at the March meeting, but at most of the meetings the Chaplain, Rev. William J. Foran, of the Immaculate Conception Church has been the speaker. The annual dance of the society was held in the gymnasium on the evening of November the twenty-fourth, and the hundred couples present passed a most enjoyable evening. The club held a breakfast at the State Mutual Restaurant on Sunday, March 24, after receiving the communion in a body at the Immaculate Conception Church, at which Mr. Joseph J. Reilly, the Chief Civil Service Examiner of Massachusetts, was the speaker. The club hopes for a still more successful year in the future, with a more varied list of speakers.

The Hebrew Society

Pres., M. HANIN

V.-Pres., E. WOLFE

Sec.-Treas., A. SCHOONER

This new society was organized this year to stimulate intellectual development along the lines of literature, culture and sociability among the Jewish students at the Institute. The society meets Sunday evenings at the homes of the Worcester members, is addressed by some member on a topic related to Jewish welfare, after which there is a discussion and a social hour. The membership is at present twelve, and these members extend a cordial welcome to all Tech men to visit their meetings and partake of their hospitality.

The Journal of the Worcester Polytechnic Institute

STAFF

Editor-in-chief

BENJAMIN LUTHER, '18

Assistant Editors

MERLE C. COWDEN, '19

LESLIE C. BYER, '20

Managing Editor

PROF. GEORGE H. HAYNES

Associate Editors

PROF. C. M. ALLEN

PROF. C. D. KNIGHT

MR. H. K. CUMMINGS

Business Manager

HARRISON I. TURNER, '18

Assistant Business Managers

AUSTIN H. WELCH, '19

ALBERT G. BLODGETT, '20

The *Journal* of the Worcester Polytechnic Institute is published quarterly by the Journal Staff. Credit for the success of the publication is due largely to Prof. Haynes, who, as managing Editor, gives unstintingly of his time and interest.

The body of the periodical is made up of articles on more or less technical subjects, these papers usually being written by some alumnus of the Institute. The prime function of the *Journal*, however, is to keep the Alumni in touch with Institute affairs. There is a section of Institute Notes, recounting the happenings of the past three months, and a section of Alumni Notes of special interest to the Alumni.

A big service that the *Journal* is rendering just at present is that of compiling a complete list of all Tech men in service. Each issue of the *Journal* will contain a supplement correcting the list to date so far as it is possible to do so.

The Carnival

One of the few social activities of the year was the Tech Carnival, which was a distinct success. Each of the acts received its share of applause, there being much doubt as to which fraternity gave the best act. Alpha Tau Omega, however, was finally awarded the silver loving cup.

Phi Sigma Kappa presented the first act, featuring "jazz" music, jokes and songs. "Fritz" Bauder received a special ovation by picking out the tune on the piano strings, while playing the accompaniment with the other hand.

Delta Tau gave a burlesque "Faculty Meeting" at which heavily disguised mock professors tempted fate. The head of the Mechanical Engineering Department drew applause by aptly telling how he had come to lose 198 pounds.

The winning number "Back to where we started from" came next with a schoolroom scene. Mossberg and Moelter, as Scandinavian and Ethiopian respectively, presented amusing sideplay.

Theta Chi gave "Vaudeville Bits" presenting an ultra "rah-rah" boy from Tech. Several songs and some chatter made up the offering. Whitney produced amusing results with "The Little Old Ford."

Sigma Alpha Epsilon contributed a short sketch. Here the hero wins the confidence, then the love of the heroine by "Camouflaging It" in girls' clothes. A neat climax left the audience laughing.

Lambda Chi Alpha's "Kitchen Orchestra" played several popular selections. The cook's costumes were neat, and the noiseless kitchen band was with us in every detail. Some quartet singing and a "ticklish" solo enlivened the act.

"School Days" by Phi Gamma Delta brought the program to a close. The curtain rises on a country school with the school-master dozing in his chair. Good singing and clever repartee characterized the act.

Between the acts the audience's attention was diverted by streamers, and varicolored balloons, which came from the running track overhead. After the last act the floor was cleared for dancing which lasted until twelve.

Much credit is due D. K. Patillo for the success of the entertainment, and quite a sum was equally divided between the Red Cross and the Red Triangle as a part of Tech's contribution to the "boys over there."

Tech Council

The council of the Worcester Polytechnic Institute was organized in the early part of 1914 with the "Object of furthering the interests of the Institute in all possible ways." It is composed of ten men chosen from the different classes and from the faculty. The council is a very conservative body, and properly so, for its powers are supreme.

Meetings are held once a month. At these every phase of Tech life is discussed. During the past four years the council has devoted itself to fostering and directing Tech spirit. Athletics, banquets and social functions have felt its influence. One of its first achievements was the abolishing of hazing and rushes and the substitution of the "Rope Pull." Student honor in examinations and elsewhere has been among the Council's most important matters. The adoption of the Tech pin; the formulation of a model constitution to aid the class organization; the institution of a blanket tax for the finances of the student organizations;—all these and many more are due to the Tech Council.

With the coming of war clouds and later of war itself the Council assumed new responsibilities. Questionnaires were sent out to every student and all information of possible use to the War Department was carefully catalogued. This was done with the co-operation of the Intercollegiate Intelligence Bureau. That no particular use was made of this information was due to the adoption by the country of the more efficient draft system. Various lines of service open to Tech men were carefully investigated and reported to the student body. The Council urged, however, that each man consider carefully before leaving Tech to go into other war service, because continuation of the course would enable him to render greater service when needed later.

In the Liberty Loan campaign the Council instituted a collection which resulted in more than \$200.00 in Liberty Bonds which were presented to the Red Cross.

The Tech Council, then, has been active in promoting the interests of our Institute, and is constantly on the alert to help make Tech life better.

Wireless Association

OFFICERS

Chief Operator, E. W. BEMIS, '19

President, A. E. YALE, '18

V.-Pres., P. J. HARRIMAN, '20

Rec. Sec., G. F. WOODWARD, '20

Cor. Sec., C. C. ALVORD, '18

Treasurer, R. M. PETERSON, '20

While at first sight this branch of Tech activities would seem to be a dead letter this year, the Association has, as a matter of fact, been a great success in spite of the Navy Department's ruling that no amateur sets would be allowed to operate. The fact that many Tech men are going into the Signal Corps led to a sudden and unusual interest in this branch. As a result the Association voted to form a Wireless Class.

This class took up the matter from a practical point of view, beginning with the fundamentals and working up to the operation of a commercial station. Permission was finally granted by the Government to use the apparatus for practice and experiment.

The apparatus of the station is of modern design and is kept constantly up to date. It consists of a 2-k.w. 500-cycle synchronous sending outfit, capable of being operated over several hundred miles, and a receiving outfit, capable of receiving either damped or undamped waves.

The members of the Association now in Service are:

W. B. Burgess, '16; F. B. Greeley, '19; H. F. Walton, '20.

Music

OFFICERS OF THE MUSICAL ASSOCIATION

Pres., L. F. LEVENTHAL

V.-Pres., G. W. CALDWELL

Sec., B. R. AMSDEN

Treas., T. B. RUTHERFORD

Gen. Mgr., A. E. ANDERSON

The musical organizations early decided that, in keeping with the spirit of the times, all musical affairs should be cut to a minimum. Thus, both the Glee Club and the Mandolin Club were dormant for the year. Confining all their attention to the Orchestra, this organization had a most successful season. The club ran three dances during the year, to cover the deficiencies left from last year, and these were among the pleasantest functions of the year. Music was furnished at each of these affairs by the Orchestra, which also played at the Carnival, the Worcester War Chest Fund Concert at Mechanics Hall, and several smaller concerts.

Although all activities were very much curtailed this season, the greater part of the social events of the year were given by this society, and the returns were such as placed the club on more nearly a sound financial basis than it has been for some years. Next year's plans will probably be more extensive, but can hardly be more successful.

DANCES

Benefit Dance, Oct. 19. Orchestra Dance, Nov. 17. Spring Dance, Mar. 15.

The Civil Engineering Society

Pres., J. H. REAVEY

V.-Pres., S. P. GRIFFIN

Sec., L. S. POTTER

Treas., C. H. BERG

The Civil Engineering Society had its usual successful meetings amid the smoke clouded rooms of Boynton Hall. The greater part of the year was given over to the joint meetings, due to the difficulties of each separate society to obtain speakers. Much of the year was taken up by the meetings, arranged by Prof. French, on various cement questions, which were essentially under the auspices of this society. As usual, we enjoyed talks on summer work, by the seniors, and wound up the year with the adoption of a new Constitution, a talk by Mr. G. I. Rockwood, '88, and refreshments of a lavish nature. To leave the incoming class with an empty treasury, the society voted to purchase an Aneroid Barometer for the use of the department.

The Electrical Engineering Society

STUDENT BRANCH, A. I. E. E.

Pres., B. LUTHER

V.-Pres., A. G. CARLSON

Sec.-Treas., N. L. TOWLE

Directors

PROF. H. B. SMITH

D. F. HIGGINS

H. H. NEWELL

T. B. RUTHERFORD

The difficulties of running a society during a war year have been very apparent to the men in charge of the Electrical Engineering Society. After hearing of the summer experiences of the Seniors, the society found such difficulty in securing good speakers, that it seemed best to invite the other societies to hear the men they could obtain, so the remainder of the year was spent in joint meetings. The annual Ladies' Night was held Nov. 16, and proved easily to be the most successful meeting of the year. Mr. C. A. Atherton, '10, told of his experiences in Germany. At the December meeting Mr. H. M. Eaton, '96, gave a popular talk on "The Other Half of Engineering." All the other meetings were held in conjunction with the other societies.

The Mechanical Engineering Society

STUDENT BRANCH, A. S. M. E.

Pres., R. C. LEWIS

V.-Pres., J. F. KYES, JR.

Sec., H. C. MERRITT

Treas., G. H. MACCULLOUGH

Faculty Rep., PROF. H. P. FAIRFIELD

For the first part of the year, this society was very fortunate in securing speakers, listening to Mr. Carhart speak on "Opportunities for the Young Engineer," Mr. Fish on "Employee Relation Work," and Mr. Housum on "The Installation of Large Gas Engines." On March 8, Mr. Cole spoke at the joint meeting given by the Mechanical Society on "Pitometer Measurements of Waste Water." The other monthly meetings have been joint ones. On April 5th, Mr. Lucas of "Machinery" promises a treat in the motion picture exhibition of the manufacture of high explosive shells. Due to the enlistment of Pres. Lewis and Sec. Merritt, most of the work of the society has fallen on Prof. Fairfield.

The Sceptical Chymists

Present:

O. R. WULF, *Pres.*

E. H. WINSLOW, *V.-Pres.*

PROF. F. BONNET, *Sec.-Treas.*

DR. F. DANIELS, *Council*

M. C. COWDEN

E. E. WOLFE

First Semester:

L. S. CONVERSE

N. P. KNOWLTON

PROF. F. BONNET

M. CRANE

D. K. PATILLO

M. C. COWDEN

This, the youngest and the most ambitious society of all, holds its meetings fortnightly in the "Rat Hole," and spends much of its time in discussions far beyond the conception of any but a chemical mind. To become eligible for a shingle, a member must attend two-thirds of the meetings, and present a paper before the society. To promote the spirit of good-fellowship among its members, light refreshments are enjoyed during the evening. One open meeting, that on "Colloidal Gold" by Mr. Lee was held during the year, and the annual ladies' night will probably be held in May. Much of the success of the club is due to the untiring work of Dr. Bonnet.

The Y. M. C. A.

Tech was gladdened this year when Harland F. Stuart, '12, came back as general secretary of the student Y. M. C. A. He is a very energetic worker, and has made his influence felt all over the Hill. Stuart has prospered in his old, yet new environment, and now boasts of a "family" and a "car."

When Russell W. Hirst went into the Aviation service, we lost a splendid President, but soon discovered another, and proceeded to elect Charles C. Alvord.

In spite of the most unusual difficulties imposed by this most unusual year, the Association's program has prospered. The student body responded to the Students' Friendship War Fund plea, to the tune of more than \$2600. The voluntary study classes went into action with a flying start, and had a grand climax in the Ward Meetings. These were held March 21-23, with Professor Harry F. Ward of Boston University as the speaker. He brought to Tech a splendid message of the new world to be built after the war, in which engineers must establish between capital and labor a common feeling. He issued a ringing challenge to young men to lead unselfish lives. These addresses were surely of the greatest value to all Tech men.

The new President of the Association is M. W. Garland, former Treasurer, and a whole-hearted and sincere Christian worker.

The Cabinet officers for the year have been:

General Secretary	HARLAND F. STUART, '12
President	RUSSELL W. HIRST, succeeded by CHARLES C. ALVORD
Vice-President	C. W. PARSONS
Secretary	H. E. DRAKE
Treasurer	M. W. GARLAND
Conferences	H. S. HOWES
Deputation	H. E. DRAKE
Finance	M. W. GARLAND
Hand Book	M. W. RICHARDSON
Industrial Service	C. W. PARSONS
Membership	O. R. WULF
New Students	R. L. DRAPER
Publicity	J. F. KYES, JR.
Religious Meetings	B. W. MARSH
Social	D. K. PATILLO
Voluntary Study	T. B. RUTHERFORD—G. H. MACCULLOUGH
Church Relations	C. C. ALVORD—A. W. BASSETT

The Tech News

FEB.—JUNE, 1917
BOARD OF EDITORS

NORMAN C. FIRTH '18	Editor-in-Chief
JOHN F. KYES, JR. '18	Advisory Editor
A. M. WHITTEMORE '19	Managing Editor
M. W. RICHARDSON '18	Associate Editor
ARTHUR M. MILLARD '18	Associate Editor
MERLE C. COWDEN '19	Associate Editor
PAGE S. HASELTON '18	News Editor
RAYMOND B. HEATH '19	News Editor
CHARLES W. PARSONS '19	News Editor

BUSINESS DEPARTMENT
HOWARD P. CRANE '19 Business Manager
W. D. WILKINSON '18 Subscription Mgr.
A. H. WELCH '19 Advertising Manager

In February the annual elections brought in a completely new staff. These men have taken up the work with a will, and we are sure they will make the "News" more of a success than ever.

During this year, the many Tech men in service have furnished a new opportunity of usefulness for the "News," and the large amount of space devoted to the doings of these men has found its reward in increased Tech spirit and patriotism.

A glance at these three "Tech News" staffs will show what has happened through the year. Editor-in-Chief Firth and Managing Editor Whittemore went into the service last summer, while News Editor Haselton followed their example last fall. This necessitated a severe shake-up in the old staff. The ab-

sence of the old leaders was felt keenly, as they had given promise of an extremely successful year.

SEPT., 1917—FEB., 1918
BOARD OF EDITORS

JOHN F. KYES, JR. '18	Editor-in-Chief
MERLE C. COWDEN '19	Managing Editor
M. W. RICHARDSON '18	Associate Editor
ARTHUR M. MILLARD '18	Associate Editor
RAYMOND B. HEATH '19	Associate Editor
CHARLES W. PARSONS '19	News Editor
CHARLES M. LYMAN '20	News Editor
R. C. RUNDLETT '20	News Editor

BUSINESS DEPARTMENT
HOWARD P. CRANE '19 Business Manager
PAUL J. HARRIMAN '20 Subscription Mgr.
AUSTIN H. WELCH '19 Advertising Mgr.

FEB.—JUNE, 1918
BOARD OF EDITORS

R. B. HEATH '19	Editor-in-Chief
W. L. MARTIN '20	Managing Editor
C. W. PARSONS '19	Associate Editor
F. C. STEVENS '20	Associate Editor
W. F. ATKINSON '20	Associate Editor
C. M. LYMAN '20	News Editor
R. F. MEADER '20	News Editor
C. W. ALDRICH '20	News Editor
J. F. KYES, JR. '18	Advisory Editor
M. W. RICHARDSON '18	Advisory Editor
A. M. MILLARD '18	Advisory Editor

BUSINESS DEPARTMENT
P. J. HARRIMAN '20 Business Manager
H. E. BROOKS '20 Subscription Manager
G. P. CONdit '21 Advertising Manager

A Little of the Other Side of Tech Life

WHEN THE CHEMISTS TOOK FOUNDRY

Scene—M. E. Building, Room 207.

Dramatis Personae—"Piggy" and the Friggatorische Gesellschaft.

PATTILLO (*summing up his abstract*): "Coke! What would we do without it? Bear with me, gentlemen; I am so full of my subject that I needs must get it out of my system."

PIGGY: "Who has any intelligent questions to ask?"

GUERIN: "Mr. Pattillo, I have often cogitated, both seriously and deeply, on the question of who made the world. Can you enlighten me?"

PATTILLO (*in anguish*): "Hey! I ain't gonna play. He's switchin' the question I gave him."

GUERIN (*digging into his pocket for a slip*): "Quite so, Mr. Pattillo. I see that my deep cogitation should have been with regard to what makes the world go around."

PATTILLO (*with a flourish*): "Coke makes the world go around."

PIGGY: "That's what I call an intelligent question. Crane, let's have yours."

CRANE (*in disgust*): "Aw Hell! You asked mine."

PIGGY: "Too bad, too bad. Well, Howard, what's yours?"

HOWARD (*sleepily*): "How much available nitrogen is there in that stuff?"

FUCHS (*poking Howard in the ribs*): "Wake up, Charlie; Pat's talking about coke, not fertilizer."

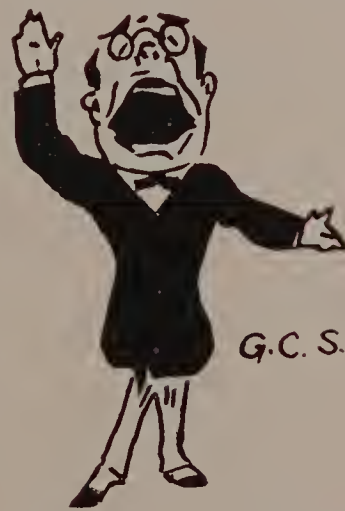
HOWARD (*falling asleep*): "Sound-ed like bull to me."

TENNEY: "Is coking a mechanical or chemical process?"

FORSDALE (*in a sotto voice*): "Neither, it's a gift."

PIGGY (*overhearing*): "Quite right, Mr. Forsdale. Cokers are born, not made. As our time is growing short, we shall have to stop for today. Next time we shall hear how Mr. Soulliere gets up the sand to play a game of checkers."

(CURTAIN.)



"FOR GODS SAKE KEEP
YOUR SHIRTS ON"

As the bell is ringing, Bloss, Davis, and *Hubbard* rush frantically into A. C. (Course E. E. 13).

Doc (*taking up his mortality book*): "Saint Peter took the inventory of Hell too soon."

We agree with him in part.

GOAT GRABBERS

When "B. A." comes into the room with his sickly grin and says, "We will have a little test."

When Ingraham sits on your M. E. Lab. report.

When you know the next joke "Piggy" is going to spring.

When it takes a year to raise a moustache. (Apologies to J. F. K.)

"DING" (*in Machine Design*): "What do you get for that stress, Garmon?"

GARMON: "There should be another cipher in it."

"DING": "Now you see that would make some difference in the spring you would select."

GARMON: "Well, I don't know; a cipher is nothing."

FITZMAURICE: "Concrete weighs about 50 lbs. per cu. ft."

LILLIBRIDGE: "How do you make that out?"

FITZ: "Well, concrete ships float. Therefore, concrete weighs less than water, which weighs—"

But why prolong the discussion? "Fitz" didn't.

Pa's inscription on a student's paper: "No figure, no discussion, no good."

PIGGY: "In what units is force measured?"

WILKIE: "In foot pounds."

PIGGY: "Oh, don't put your foot in it."

Who said: "I want to state that I'm not drunk—but I'd like to be?"

DOC (*as Bloss blows nose*): "I'd almost think I was in the army now."

AT THAT FAMOUS JOINT MEETING

LECTURER: "What is the temperature coefficient of linear expansion of steel?"

PIGGY: "0.6." (*Dubious looks.*) "Oh, no. You count six and then take six."

There was a young man from the city,
Who met what he thought was a kitty;
He gave it a pat,
And said, "Nice little cat!"
And they buried his clothes out of pity.

"JINNY": "Suppose one had an overcoat stolen, and found it in a downtown pawnshop. Why would it be wise to advance what money had been paid on it rather than to take it, as one would have the right to do?"

HUBBARD: "Well, if one didn't, he would never be able to pawn anything."

WHY WE LIKE WATER SUPPLY (UP TO EXAMS)

Class meets at 10:00. Next lesson assigned.

Talk on textbooks by "Reddy." (5 minutes.)

Talk on electrification of railroads. (Same.)

Changes in the course. (10 minutes.)

Gasoline automobiles. (Mrs. Ives runs it.) (5 minutes.)

Canines I have owned. (5 minutes.)

A two hour recitation in water supply.

Class excused at 10:40.

CLASS MEETING MEMORIES

REAVEY: "I move that we hold the Junior Prom on March 30."

KALAGHER: "All those in favor." (Faint chorus of ayes.) "It is suggested."

During "Piggy's" foundry course that eminent gentleman was unduly surprised to hear a loud outburst of laughter directly after his making the following statement: "There'll be no vacation in this course unless it is to celebrate the Kaiser's funeral."

To show the power of association in connection with the working of the mind, the following might be cited. Forsdale, after being called upon to tell what he knew about iron oxide, replied that his mind was somewhat "rusty" on that point.

PICGY: "I believe absolutely in the self-executing laws of nature."

VERLOREN

“Gadzooks!” the Kaiser cried,
His eyes of fire looked ’round;
“Upon my sacred roof
I heard a footstep sound.”

“Oh, no,” upspake we quick,
Emiguel Crane and I,
“’Twas nothing but the wind
Which in anguish doth ooze by.”

(And red, oh fiery red
Waxed Buttler’s Roman beak
Upon that wintry day
When blew the wind so bleak).

“Odds Bodkins, it indeed
Did sound to me as like
Upon my sacred grounds
Some knave was on a hike.”

So spake the Kink, and we
In deadly fear did pull
Our scattered wits together
For to better heave the bull.

(While red, oh red, most fiery red
Waxed Buttler’s Roman beak
Out there upon the Kaiser’s roof
Where blew the winds so bleak.)

Alas, alack! To no avail
Our flow of fertilizer,
’Twould seem of glue the floor were made
So stuck around the Kaiser.

And woe is me that I must tell
How Buttler soon grew weak,
For through the bars there was thrust in
Aforesaid fiery beak.

The rest, I pray you, bear with me,
I needs must hide a grin
To think of what the Kaiser said
When he let poor Buttler in.
O. H. F.



IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN IN WORCESTER

WANTED: Burly beauty-proof individual to read meters in sorority houses. We haven't made a nickel in two years. The Gas Co.

—Michigan Gargoyle.

THOSE EXAMS

A passive verb is used when the subject is the sufferer; e. g., I am loved.
Shadows are rays of darkness.

Geometry teaches us how to bisex angles.

A vacuum is a large empty space where the Pope lives.

An angle is a triangle with only two sides.

A prism is an unwarped solid.

A dower is a widow who has not married since the death of her first husband.

“PA”: (*announcing a lecture which conflicts with Water Supply*): “Now I don't want you men to forget that lecture on Concrete this morning at eleven—in place of that other lecture.”

IN M. E. LAB.

PROF. ROYS: “When I came here we had only two testing machines.” (10 seconds' silence.)

FERGUSON: “Is that so?”

KRANZ: “The Civils, having taken six Framed Structures exams, can take another with ease (or E's).”

“DOC” PIERCE (*realizing that the temperature is about 40° F.*): “It doesn't seem to me to pay to stay in here, and then go to Heaven to pay for it.”

A young theologian named Fiddle
Refused to accept his degree;
“For,” said he, “’tis enough to be Fiddle,
Without being Fiddle, D.D.”

PROBLEM IN BUSINESS LAW

A contracts with B as follows: "If you will come to school eight hours per day and study at home two hours each evening, I will omit your thesis work, cut out your final exams, and allow you to graduate on April 15." The week preceding the 15th, final examinations were held, and B was required to take them.

Can B secure redress or damages?

"Say, Jack, did you meet that fat girl at the party last night?"

"No, I don't remember any fat girl. What was her name?"

"Allis."

"Allis what?"

"Allis Corliss. You must have seen her; that big fat girl without any Lap. She stayed with Celinda Head most all the evening."

"I don't know Allis, but I know Celinda. Her father is an old Crank. Every time I call on Celinda her little brother hangs around; he's a nuisance."

"Has she got a little brother?"

"Sure; the kid's terribly abused. Whenever he does the least little thing out of the way, the Governor comes down with the Rod. The old Crank has an Arm like a blacksmith, too."

"Gee, that's tough on the kid."

"Yes, he told me once that he was going to run away from home and go a long Ways off. He said he was Bearing too much from his folks."

"Well the old folks are very Eccentric. They told me down at the Journal office that the old man is a hard drinker."

"You're right; they are a queer crowd. The baby is the limit; always yelling. You knew they had a baby, didn't you? His name is Erie."

"Yes, I've heard the kid yelling three blocks away. It doesn't take much to make Erie Ball."

LOST—No reward offered for the return of one lost thumb tack.

P. P. DRURY.

It took "Jinny's" course in Political Science to bring out some startling facts concerning one's rights as a citizen.

Heard from Soulliere: One must file papers immediately after birth.

Heard from Moore: The State hangs you.

Heard from Forsdale: One has access to the sub-treasury.

We do hope that when we have gone "Reddy" won't really "go bad" or entirely "slop over."

During the Chemists' Thesis conference, "Pete" Kalagher solemnly announced that, due to the lack of water at the brewery where he was investigating a smoke problem, it was difficult for him to carry on a certain operation. Wouldn't some other liquid do, Pete?

A young man entered a jeweler's store and bought a ring, which he ordered to be engraved. The jeweler asked what names.

"George Osborne to Harriet Lewis, but I prefer only the initials, G. O. to H. L."



The big Junior betting question: would "Reddy" or "P. P." first succumb to the services of a tonsorial artist? As each finally picked the same day, all bets were off.

CASE (*in Hydraulics*): "Do you figure the speed of a boat by the speed of the shore or of the water?"

"PA" FRENCH: "A formula deprives one of the pleasure of thinking."

And again: "Of the two, reason is higher than memory."

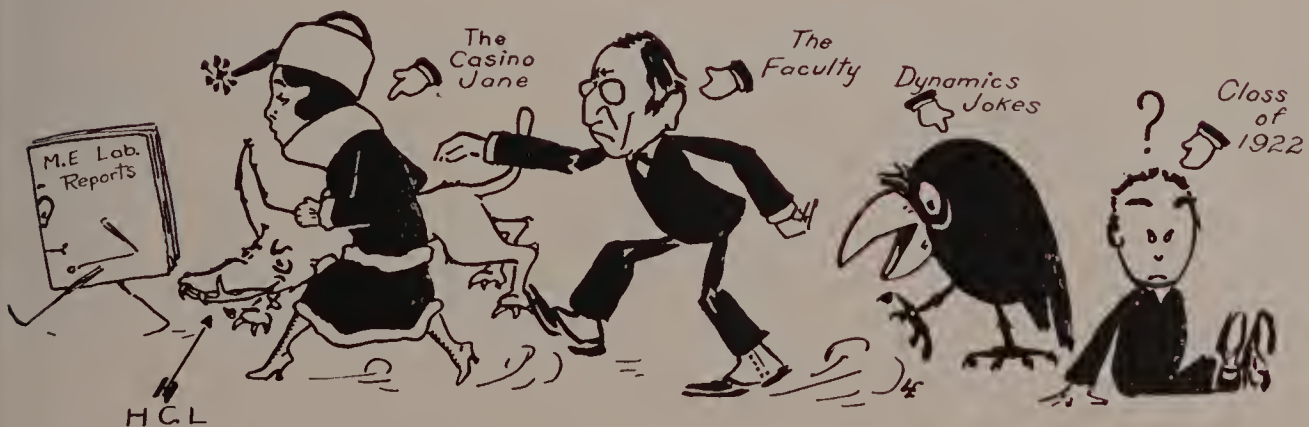
And "CHARLIE": "All this course in Hydraulics is anyway is the use and abuse of fundamentals."

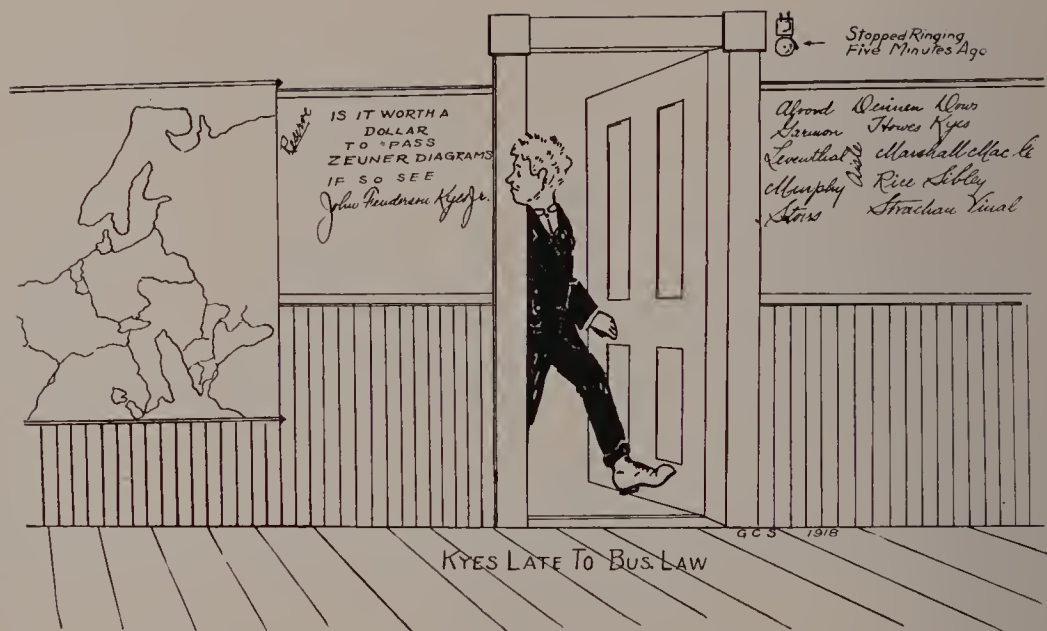
"DING" (*to those hardworking Civils*): "The weight of this rope is 39 cents."

SEEN ON A SENIOR'S REPORT

The boom at Chaffins is a stick of wood, pivoted in the center, and run by the power house.

"PA" (*exhibiting a drawing*): "The man who made this drawing was a rotten draughtsman—and I was the man."





The Handed Ones

	MECHANICS	CIVILS	ELECTRICS	CHEMISTS
HANDSOMEST	Leventhal	Lovell	Bond	Soulliere
BIGGEST GRIND	MacCullough	Kranz	Sawyer	Tenney
MOST POPULAR	Storrs	Schmidt	Millard	Converse
BEST BLUFFER	Howes	Reavey	Hubbard	Pattillo
GREATEST FUSSE	Kyes	Drury	Smith	Moore
BRIGHTEST	MacCullough	Lovell	Luther	Crane
LAZIEST	Murphy	Reavey	Hubbard	Crane
NERVIEST	Howes	Reavey	Waddell	Guerin
MOST ECCENTRIC	Kyes	Drury	Sawyer	Buttler
NOISIEST	Strachan	Woods	Bloss	Buttler
WITTIEST	Strachan	Woods	Millard	Fuchs

INSTRUCTING FORCE

MOST POPULAR	Jernberg
EASIEST TO RECITE TO	Sweetser
MOST IMMACULATE	Daniels
HARDEST TO RUFFLE	C. D. Knight
MOST ECCENTRIC	Masius
NERVIEST	Ingraham
WITTIEST	Bird



RAGTIME SCHEDULE



Afterword

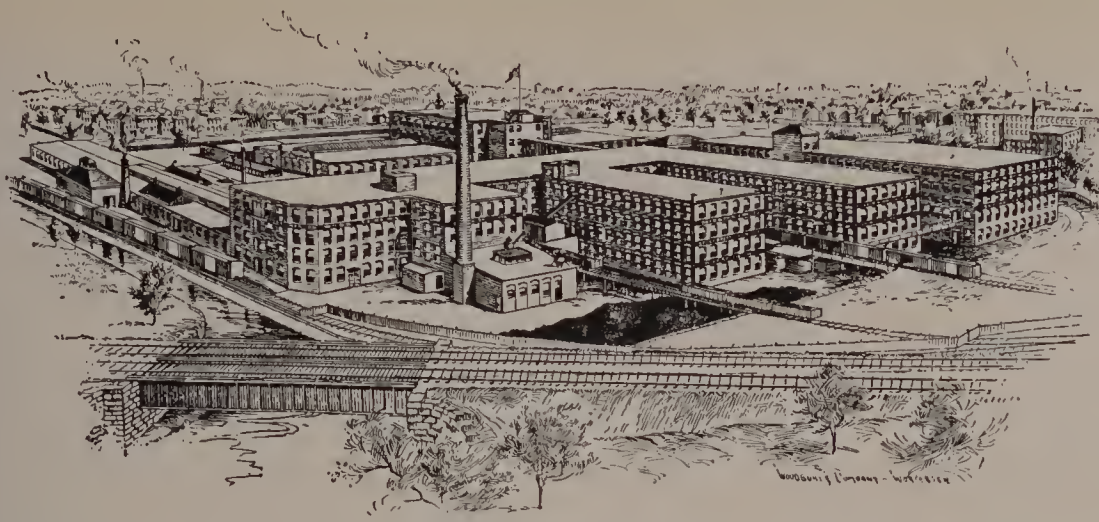
And so we come to the end of the editorial section of this book. It is not, however, the real end; for the Afterword, the editors' final bow, is the Preface for that part of the book devoted to our advertisers. And we sincerely hope that each reader has found enough of interest to make him want to read all the way to the back cover.

Because of the unusual demands upon the time of everyone, the 1918 Aftermath Board owes, perhaps, more sincere thanks than has any former Board to those through whose help the final work was published. To the Howard Wesson Co. we are grateful for the prompt execution of orders, as well as for the quality of the finished engravings; and we especially appreciate the interest and service accorded us by the Stobbs Press in the scant time allowed them for their large share of the work of publication.

Our
Advertisers

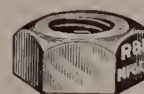
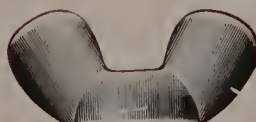
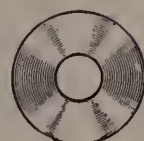
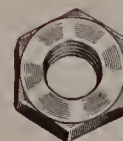
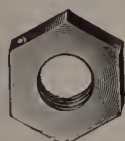
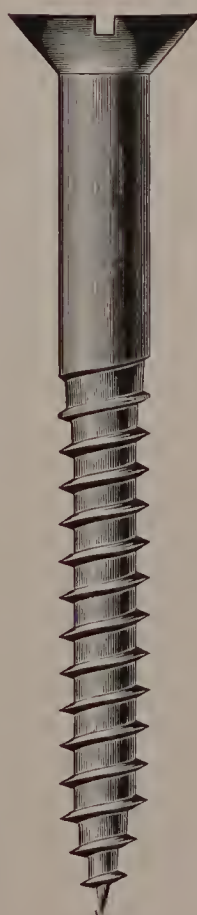
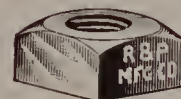
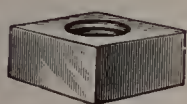
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REED & PRINCE MFG. CO.

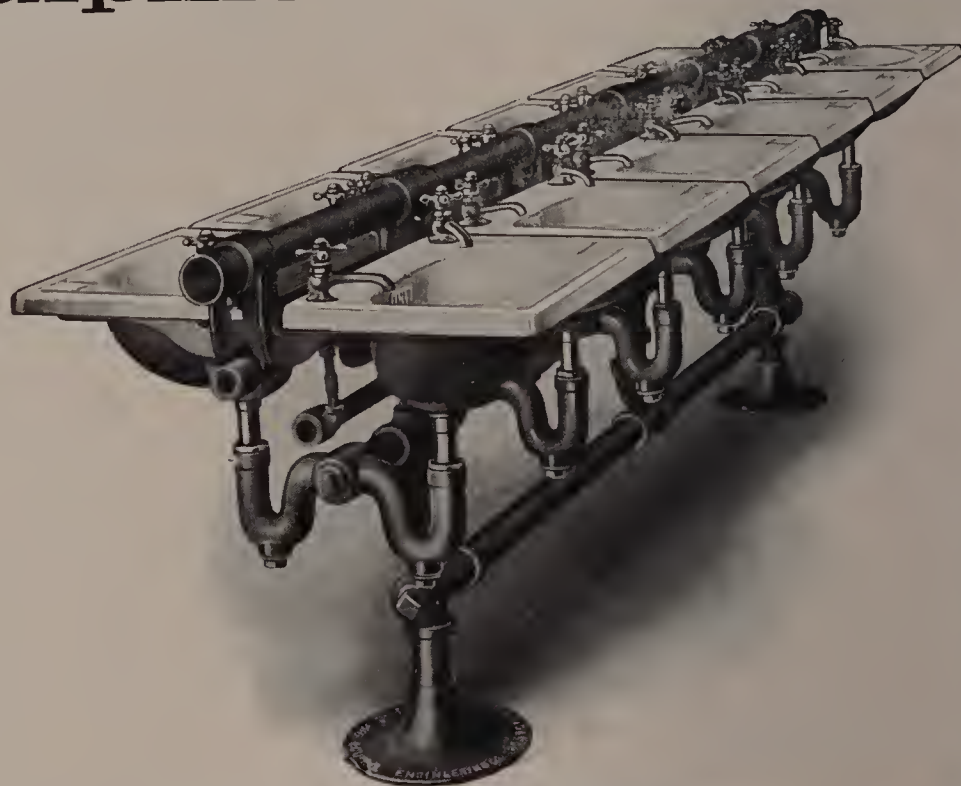
WORCESTER, MASSACHUSETTS, U. S. A.



Shop and Factory Metal Equipment Outfitters



Bubbling Fountains



Battery Wash Bowls



Our Line Includes



Metal Lockers

Manufacturing Equipment and Engineering Co.

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FRAMINGHAM, MASS.

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*For
Auto
Trucks*



*For
Machine
Drives*

Chains and Sprockets for Commercial Cars Carried in Stock.



Correspondence Solicited

Baldwin Chain and Mfg. Co.

WORCESTER, MASS.

The following is the reply of a fond father who had just received a letter from his son, a student in his own Alma Mater:
"My dear son—

"Accept my heartiest congratulations. I was engaged to the same Miss Bunter when I was in college and can fully appreciate the fun you are having. Go it while you are young.

Your loving father."

GIFT SHOP

and

Picture Framing

*Get Your Diplomas, and Class
Pictures and Shingles*

Framed at

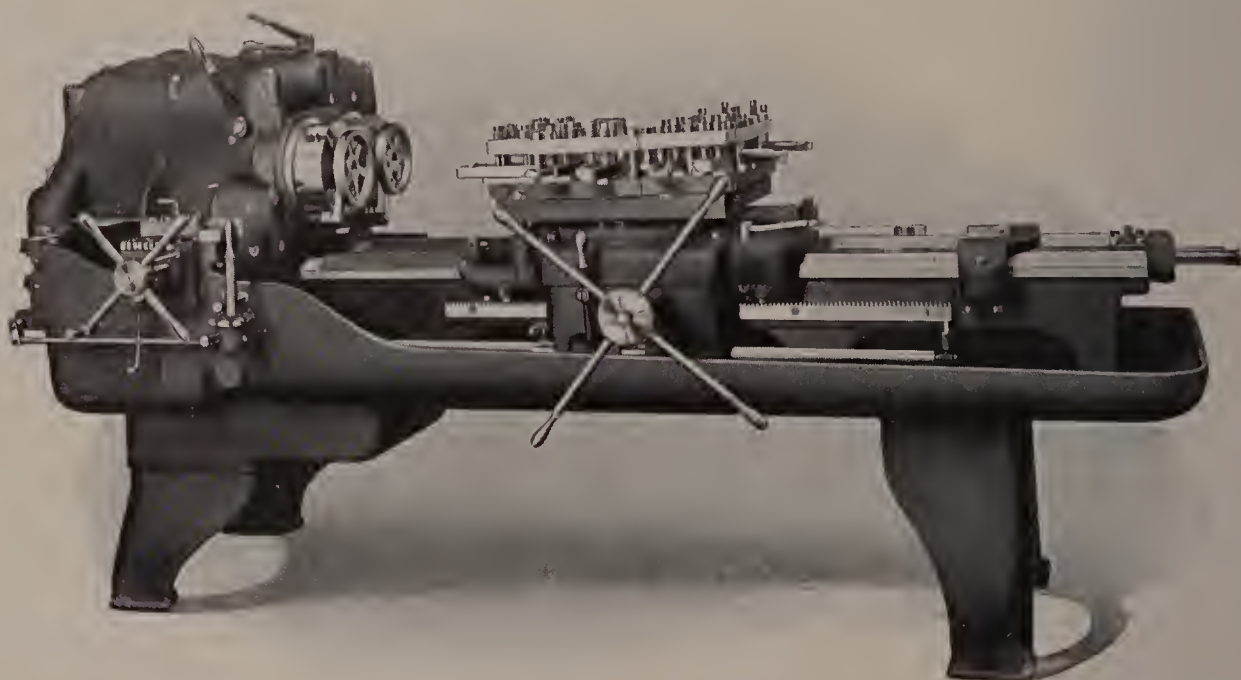
The Up-to Date Frame Shop



The G. S. Boutelle & Co.

256 MAIN STREET

GIFT STORE



Why Not Two Instead of One?

If you make your drive strong enough why not drive two spindles instead of one?

If you make your turret stiff enough, why not put on two sets of tools instead of one?

If the operator has to stop the machine to put in one peice, why not have him put in two instead?

If you have any desire to practically double your output per machine, per man and per dollar invested, why not get a Double Spindle Flat Turret Lathe for your chucking work.

Jones & Lamson Machine Co.

SPRINGFIELD VERMONT, U. S. A.

PAUL B. MORGAN, President

EVAN F. JONES, Treasurer and General Manager

MORGAN SPRING COMPANY

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WIRE

WIRE SPRINGS

WIRE SPECIALTIES

Bright Wire Goods

Kitchen Wire Goods

WORCESTER, MASS.



CHAIN LINK FENCE

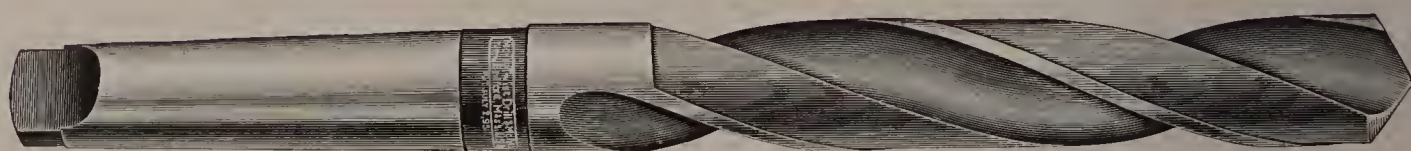
Manufactured and erected by

WRIGHT WIRE COMPANY WORCESTER, MASS.

Morse Twist Drill and Machine Company

OF

NEW BEDFORD, MASS.



MAKERS OF

Fine Machinists' Tools

*Twist Drills, Reamers, Taps, Cutters, Sockets,
Sleeves, Dies, Chucks, Gauges, Counterbores
Taper Pins, Screw Plates, Grinding
Machinery, Etc.*

THERE ARE FIFTY YEARS OF EXPERIENCE BEHIND
THESE TOOLS AND ALL HAVE COUNTED

For Tools that give service
specify "Morse"



*Aid Your
Production Forces
to
Go-Over-the-Top*

A carefully planned monorail system of the Coburn kind may mean the difference between profit and loss in the ultimate cost in your production.

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Track Mfg. Co.

HOLYOKE, - - MASS.



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MADISON AVENUE COR. FORTY-FOURTH STREET
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Little Building, Tremont Corner Boylston Street
Telephone Beach 4743

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APRIL, 1918**

OUR BOYS' DEPARTMENT
contains everything needed from School Outfits, Clothing
Furnishings, Hats and Shoes

*Send for Illustrated Catalogue and List compiled according to
the requirements of the various Schools*

Uniforms for Officers in the Service of the United States

Mason Safety Tread

Steel or hard brass base, grooves lead or carborundum filled, absolutely reliable, non-slippery, durable, sanitary, fire-proof.



Also made four and six inches wide flat. For Stairways, Thresholds, Sidewalks, and all slippery places. Use on Wood, Iron, Slate, Marble, Granite, or Concrete. Mason Safety Vault or Sidewalk Lights.

Send for Sample, Blueprints, and Catalogue

American Mason Safety Tread Co.
LOWELL, MASS.

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F. E. POWERS COMPANY

"Live Coal Dealers"

WORCESTER, MASSACHUSETTS

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Incorporated

Good Printing

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BOOKBINDING
SINCE 1845



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WORCESTER, - MASS.

Common Sense in the Standardization of Belting

You have standardized your signature.

You buy standardized tools, standard printing paper and a hundred other standardized things, instead of having them made to order. It is safer for you—easier and more economical.

Why don't you standardize your belting?

Consider what standardization has done for your own product; for other products you use.

Translate these advantages into terms of belting.

Analyze belt installations. You find the requirements of power

transmission fall into a small number of sharply defined classes—about a dozen if you define them scientifically.

Standardized Belting offers you a standard belt that is exactly suited to each one of these classes. You adopt the one that is fitted to the needs of your own work. That is standardization—just plain common sense applied to power transmission.

The Graton & Knight Mfg. Co.

Worcester, Mass., U. S. A.

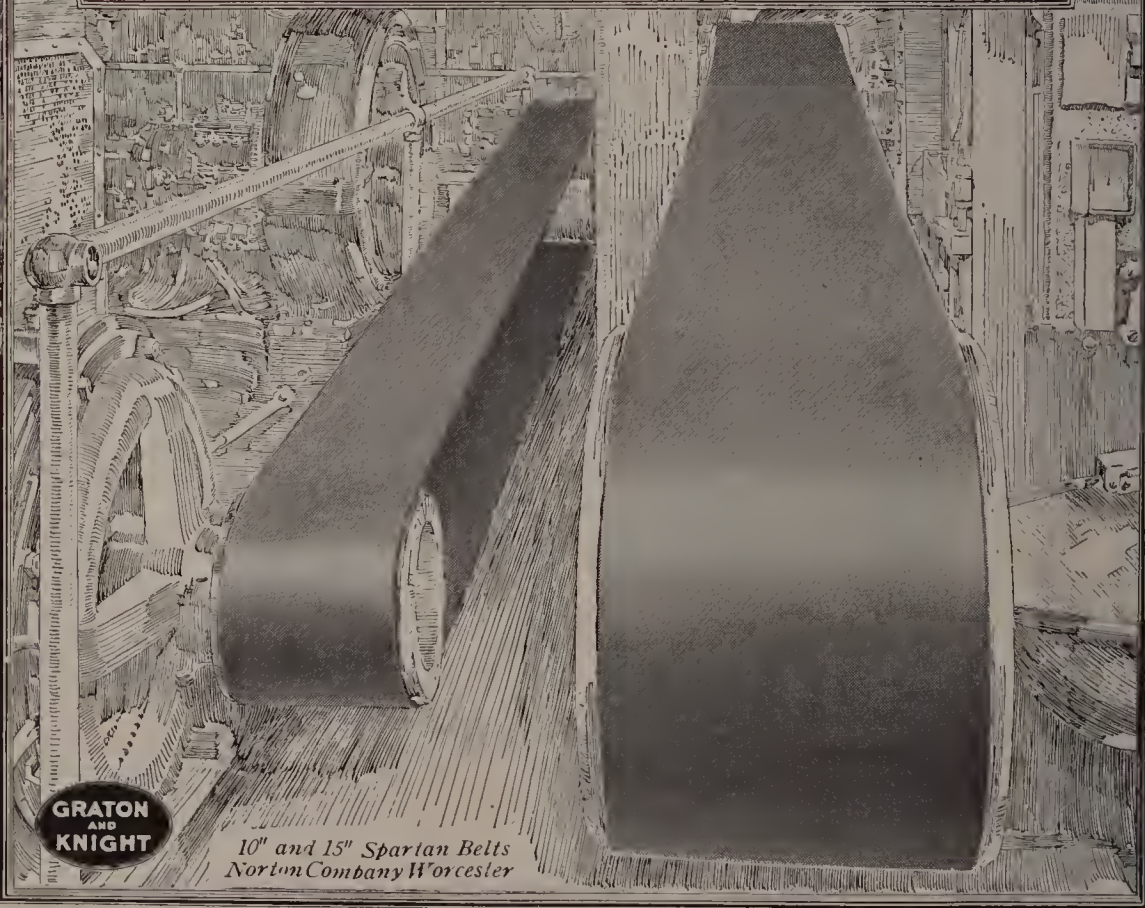
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Belting, Lace Leather, Packings
and Specialties.*

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Standardized Series

LEATHER BELTING

Tanned by us for belting use



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&
KNIGHT**

10" and 15" Spartan Belts
Norton Company Worcester

Is Your Life Insured?

IF NOT, SEE

Charles J. O'Connor

State Mutual Life Insurance Company

Established in 1844

ROOM 306 STATE MUTUAL BUILDING
WORCESTER - - MASSACHUSETTS

Always ready to talk insurance to Tech Students.

Telephone Park 3900

He had ended his toast by exclaiming passionately, "Vox populi, vox Dei!"

"Well, said his room-mate that night, "that was some toast, but I'll bet a dollar you don't know what 'vox populi, vox Dei' means."

"You're on, put up your money."

"Now go ahead; what is it in English?"

"Why, it simply means, 'My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?'"

"You win all right, but I'd have sworn you didn't know."

Established 1821

Elwood Adams, Inc.

Successor to Henry W. Miller

DEALER IN

Hardware, Carpenters' and Machinists'
Tools, Building Materials,
Lighting Fixtures
and
Fireplace Furnishings

154-156 MAIN STREET
WORCESTER - MASSACHUSETTS

Compliments of the



GRAPHIC ARTS BUILDING

WORCESTER,

MASSACHUSETTS

Captain (to two soldiers practicing with their rifles:) "Come here, let me have one of your rifles. You shoot miserably." (He shoots and misses.) "There," he says, "that's the way you shoot." (Shoots and misses again.) To second soldier: "And that's the way you shoot." (Shoots again and gets a lucky shot): "And that's the way I shoot."

W. O. Harris, Treas.

Nelson E. Harris, President
C. C. Harris, Vice-Pres. and Supt.

R. C. Harris, Clerk

Rodney Hunt Machine Co.

MANUFACTURERS

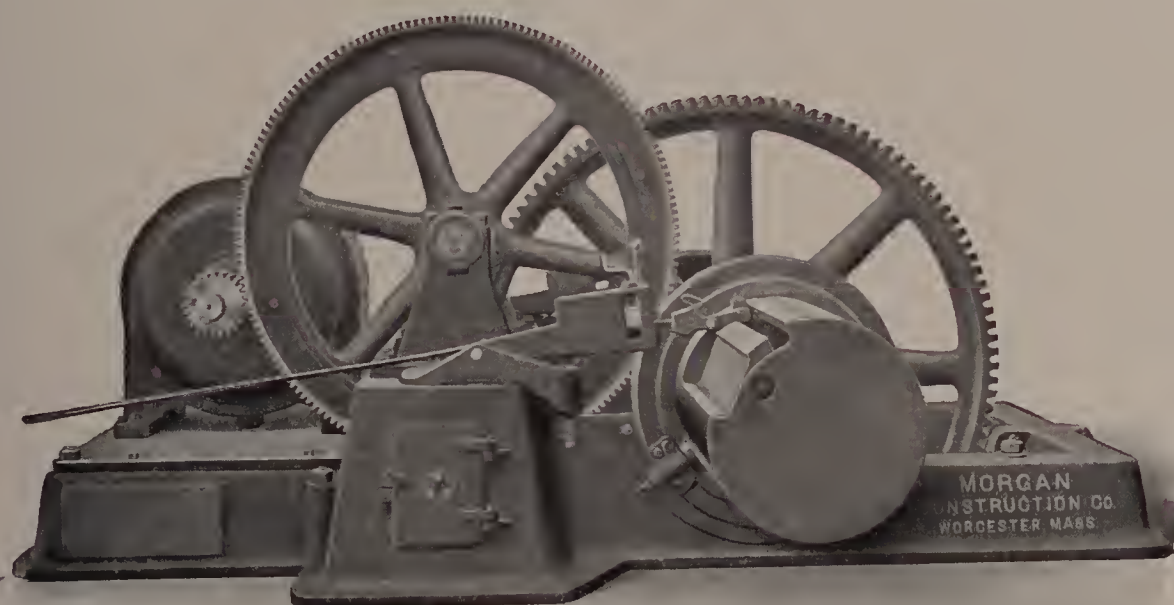
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Underwriter Rotary Fire Pumps, Centrifugal Pumps, Textile
Wet Finishing Machinery for Fulling, Washing,
Dyeing, Bleaching, Crabbing, Lustering, Etc.

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BRANCH OFFICE, 70 KILBY ST., BOSTON

MORGAN CONSTRUCTION CO.

WORCESTER, MASS.



HEAVY BULL FRAME NO. 102 WITH 30" DIAM. BLOCKS

Automatic machines designed to work up bar stock reach their greatest efficiency only when the stock presented to their gripping dies is clean, smooth, and accurately sized. There is a growing tendency to submit such stock to a cold drawing operation before it goes to the fabricating machines. To perform this operation and deliver a product in great lengths we supply the HEAVY BULL FRAME here illustrated. It is in effect a wire drawing machine whose capacity embraces steel of a diameter of one inch.

ALSO BUILDERS OF
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WORCESTER

MASSACHUSETTS

Machine Tools

Crankshaft Finishing

"When rain falls, does it ever rise again?" asked Charlie Allen.

"Yes, sir."

"When?"

"Why, in dew time—"

"That will do, Sawyer. What else did you study?"

Thomas A. Gard Co.

(Incorporated)

Designers and Makers of

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Select Stock of
Artistic Jewelry

Showrooms, 393 Main St.
Factory, 16 Foster St.

Worcester, - Massachusetts



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WORCESTER, - MASS.

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Woolworth Building 233 Broadway,
Tel. 7286-7-8 Barclay

Washington, D. C. Office
Charles D. Davis
McGill Building, 908 G. Street, N. W.

A freshman hesitates on the word
"connoisseur."

Prof.: "What would you call a man
that pretends to know everything?"

Freshman: "Why - er - a professor, I
guess."

"It is a solemn thing to be married,"
said Aunt Matilda.

"Yes; but it's a lot more solemn not to
be," said her little niece.

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The Home of our Alma-Mater

and

THE HOME OF THE

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The most extensive Builders
in the World

of L O O M S exclusively.

Direct Motor Driven - - Pulley Driven

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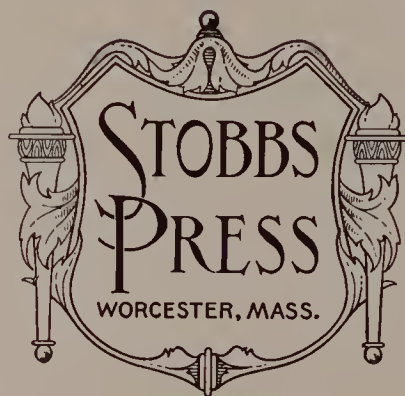
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